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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO ONE WHO MEDITATED SUICIDE.

Thou wretch, whose anguish wastes away,
Whose willow cheek is taken
That angel-peace makes not her stay
With thee, the lost and broken;
Then should'rest at the many pangs
That weary ones inherit;
Misery with relentless fangs
Hath fasten'd on thy spirit.

Too weak to bear the petty strife
And vanquish by enduring,
Wilt thou, a recreant, rush from life,
Remorse, unknown, enduring?
The secret strings that have their birth
In kindness, wilt thou sever,
And snap the cords that link to earth,
Aye, rudely and forever?

And, rash one! darest thou deface
His tabernacle given;
Whereon is left the matchless grace,
The dignity of heaven;
Exist not thee to bind thee still
To those of thy own nature?
Imperious duties to fulfil
Unto thy great Creator?

Bethink thee! is there not a heart
Whose pulse to thine is beating,
And dost thou not possess a part
In childhood's guileless greeting?
Hear thee? a soothing hand is near
To dry the tear that's stealing;
And hope, the bright enchantress here,
Her rainbow is revealing.

'Tis sad, in sorrow's bitter doom
This gay, cold world to cumber;
Yet who within the sullen tomb,
Untill'd, would seek a slumber!
O, Thou, the framer of my lot,
Who gav'st and who hast taken;
Do this and more, but leave me not
Thus hopelessly forsaken.

X. Y. X.

"It is in vain that we would coldly gaze on such as smile upon us—the heart must leap kindly back to kindness."

Tho' bright to the eye is the sunshine of spring,
To the heart of the mourner no peace can it bring;
For dearer—far dearer are smiles that can charm,
From lips that are lovely, and hearts that are warm.

We gaze on the *stars* mid the azure of heaven,
When Luna to evening a softness has given;
Yet the bloom of feeling they cannot delight,
Like the soul that is pure, and the eyes that are bright.

With these we can smile—the remembrance of care
Will vanish awhile—for a magic is there;
More sweet than the bloom of the dell or the grove,
Are the bright beaming glances of those we can love.

SYLVIA.

TO ——.

The sunny gleam that o'er the brow
Of faithless woman sweeps,
Like dew drops shines on driven snow,
That rests on Andes's steeps;
It glitters while a transient smile, a smile that seems to breathe
Hope thro' the soul—'tis woman's wile—she means but to deceive—
Thou beam'd a radiance on thy brow,
And thus thy guile hath prov'd it now.

The soothing tones that softly flow
From those deep ruddy cells,
Where rose and lily colors glow
Like pearls in crimson wells;
Oh! did they only charm in truth—did music only come
From those fresh founts of fragrant youth, how sweet were music's home—
But 'tis not thus—thou know'st it well,
My breaking heart's deep pangs do tell.

The glance of beauty sheds a light,
A light of burning flame,
Throughout the soul where feelings bright
Deep passion's sway proclaim,
But ah! that glance how oft it is the prelude of a shade
Which darken's ev'ry gleam of bliss the changeling's smiles have made—
Thus hath it been 'tween thee and me,
Thy smile was but hypocrisy.

The sunny gleam, the thrilling tone,
The glance that seem'd to melt,
Coquetry from her ivy throne,
Have all alike, been dealt
By thee, to him whose reason lost, in love's o'erwhelming maze,
In passion's whirlpool long was tost, feeling its fiercest blaze—
But this is past—and now I see
Thy charms in all their perfidy.

OSMYN.

Mild rose the moon o'er hill and tower,
And silver'd with its brightest beam
Each fairy haunt and favourite bower
That lay on Annan's winding stream—
There with nought of care to harm me,
How often with the maid I lov'd,
When all around combined to charm me,
On its flowery banks I've rov'd.
Is thine sweet days of expectation,
When hopes beat high within my breast,
(Alas! how short was their duration,)
To thee was every thought address'd.
But thou art dead, and with thee flown
Has every joy and hope of gladness,
Every charm I lov'd to call my own,
And now there's nought for me but sadness.
Mild shone the moon when last I wander'd
Alone and sad by Annan's stream,
O'er joys that then were flown I ponder'd,
Joys that have vanished like a dream.

A. E. R.

IRELAND.

Answer to a geographical question importing what is Ireland?

O'er the glad surge of Neptune's blue domain,
Cradled on rocks, proud Ireland rears her plain,
Moss-crested tow'r of ocean's wizard scene,
Her landscape wakes, enrob'd in fragrant green;
Her verdant hills and flow'ry vallies rise,
Beneath the fresh umbrella of the skies,
Where seasons strew their gifts with lavish hand,
On Erin, second Eden's bounteous land—
A Rome, in Bards; a Sicily, in Fleece;
In Metals, a Peru; in Books, a Greece;
Great by the Falchion, greater by the Pen,
And rich beyond comparison in *men*.
Surcharg'd with fruit, her wildest forest nods,
Her springs present a beverage fit for gods,
Her heavens weep spices from their gorgeous store,
Her golden bowels teem with yellow ore.
Gay Nature's form luxuriates, where she yields
The shadowy scene of Ceres' yellow fields,
And ranks of flowrets in the valley rise,
Where Zephyr loves to breathe his am'rous sighs.
Pale evening, when she leaves their pallet dear,
Sheds, as she flits away, a parting tear;
Ev'n night's charmed shade treads lightly o'er the sod,
The masterpiece of Nature and of God.

JERNUS.

THE MORALIST.

A delicate child, pale and prematurely wise, was complaining, on a hot morning, that the poor dew-drops had been too hastily snatched away, and not allowed to glitter on the flowers, like other happier dew drops, that live the whole of the day through, and sparkle in the moonlight, and through the morning, onwards to noon-day. "The sun," said the child, "has chased them away in his heat, or swallowed them up in his wrath." Soon after came rain, and a rainbow; whereupon his father pointed upwards, "See," said he, "there stand thy dew-drops gloriously re-set, a glittering jewelry in the Heavens; the clownish foot tramples on them no more. By this, my child, thou art taught, that what withers on earth blossoms again in Heaven." Thus the father spoke, and knew not that he spoke prefiguring words; soon after the delicate child, with the morning brightness of his early wisdom, was exhaled, like a dew-drop, into Heaven!

FROM A SERMON OF S. F. JARVISS, D. D. RECTOR OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, BOSTON.

The wind is invisible, and superior to our control. We know nothing of its existence and its operations, but by its effects. We see the clouds driven by its force; we hear it sighing among the leaves of the forest; we feel its refreshing coolness. Sometimes it seems to be suspended; and we should almost doubt its existence, if we did not perceive the thistle's down to be floating gently along its current. It is so with the operations of the Spirit of God upon the soul of man. We know its presence by its effects. We are told that "the fruit of the spirit is love, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." When we feel the holy motions, we may be sure, that the Spirit of God is breathing upon our hearts. And even when the corrupting pleasures and occupations of the world, have deadened its influence, and all that is holy seems to be expiring in the soul, there may still be some gentle, undulating motion, some solitary and some slight act of goodness, which will show that the divine principle of life is not wholly spent, that the sinner may yet revive, and be saved from everlasting death.

A Stoic, swelling with the proud consciousness of his own worth, took a solitary walk, and straying amongst the groves of Academus, he sat down between an Olive and a Pine tree. His attention was soon excited by a murmur which he heard among the leaves. The whispers increased; and listening attentively, he plainly heard the Pine say to the Olive as follows: "Poor tree! I pity thee; thou now spreadest thy green leaves and exaltest in all the pride of youth and spring; but how soon will thy beauty be tarnished! The fruit which thou exhaustest thyself to bear, shall hardly be shaken from thy boughs before thou shalt grow dry and withered; thy green veins, now so full of juice, shall be frozen; naked and bare, thou wilt stand exposed to all the storms of winter whilst my firmer leaf shall resist the change of the seasons. *Unchangeable* is my motto, and through the various vicissitudes of the year I shall continue equally green and vigorous as I am at present." The Olive, with a graceful wave of her boughs, replied: "It is true thou wilt always continue as thou art at present. Thy leaves will keep that sullen and gloomy green in which they are now arrayed, and the stiff regularity of thy branches will not yield to those storms which will bow down many of the feebler tenants of the grave. Yet I wish not to be like thee: I rejoice when nature rejoices: and when I am desolate, nature mourns with me. I fully enjoy pleasure in its season, and I am contented to be subject to the influences of those seasons and that economy of nature by which I flourish. When the spring approaches, I feel the kindly warmth; my branches swell with young buds, and my leaves unfold; crowds of singing birds which never visit thy noxious shade, sport on my boughs; my fruit is offered to the gods, and rejoices men; and when the decay of nature approaches, I shed my leaves over the funeral of the falling year, and am well contented not to stand a single exemption to the mournful desolation I see every where around me." The Pine was unable to frame a reply; and the philosopher turned away his steps rebuked and humbled.

PRINCIPLES OF FEMALE COSTUME.

A loose drapery is always cooler in summer, warmer in winter, and at both seasons less adapted to transmit sudden changes of temperature, than a tight dress.

A loose drapery may always be disposed either beautifully or grandly: a tight dress is always ugly, and generally ridiculous.

The small head-dress and enormous train characterize the more stately dame, while the large hat or bonnet, and shorter dress, distinguish the livelier girl.

The shawl is adapted only for tall and thin figures; but it admits of no very fine effects even for them, while it is ruinous to shorter and *en-bon point* figures, however beautifully formed.

The scarf is better adapted for all figures; it corresponds exactly to the *peplum* of the ancient Grecian woman, and it admits of the same expressive arrangements.

A person having an oval face may wear a bonnet with a wide front, exposing the lower part of the cheeks. One having a round face should wear a closer front; and if the jaws is wide, it may in appearance be diminished by bringing the corners of the bonnet sloping to the point of the chin.

The Scottish bonnet seems to suit youth alone. If a mixture of archness and of innocence do not blend in the countenance which wears it, it gives a theatrical and bold air.

Hats always give a masculine look; and those turned up before give a pert air.

A long neck may have the neck of the bonnet descending, the neck of the dress rising, and filling more or less of the intermediate space. A short neck should have the whole bonnet short and close in the perpendicular direction, and the neck of the dress neither high nor wide. Persons with waists too large may render themselves less before by a stomacher, and behind, by a corresponding form of the dress, making the top of the dress smooth across the shoulders, and drawing it in plaits to a narrow point at the bottom of the waist. Tall women may have a wide skirt, or several flounces, or both of these; shorter women a moderate one, but as long as can be conveniently worn. Tight shoes make the feet look large and the ancles clumsy.

Confessions of a Coward.

Mr. Tyrrel Tremlington, is an Englishman of family and fortune, but, having suffered a horrible fright from seeing the corpse of his grand-mother, when a child, he became a confirmed and confessed coward; is imposed upon at school; turned out of College; sent into the army; obliged through fear to throw up his commission; returns home heir to his father's estate, and thus closes the history of his misfortunes:—

"The winter after I took possession of my estate, I went to Bath with my mother, who introduced me to Julia Faulkner, a lovely girl with an independent fortune of thirty thousand pounds: she was extremely amiable and well-informed, and I paid her as much attention as my constitutional timidity would allow me. It was evident that a more intimate connection between us was desired by our respective parents, and I little doubt but in the course of time I should have mustered courage to propose for her, and I doubt as little that I should have been accepted. A confounded tall Irish Colonel, however, with black whiskers, and a most ferocious aspect, appeared on the scene, and became, as well as myself, the constant attendant of Julia.—But what chance had I with a fellow of his appearance, profession, and impudence? His loquacity obliged me to sit in their presence as silent as a statue; or if I ventured to make a remark, he was sure to interrupt me before I could utter a sentence. If I secured her scarf to ensure myself the pleasure of covering her ivory shoulders, he would take it from me with the utmost coolness, and praise my attention to the ladies. I had once seated her in my cabriolet for a drive, and was about to follow her, when the Colonel rode up on horseback, and, leaping from his saddle, entreated me, if I loved him, to try what I could do to tame his animal, which, he said, was so vicious that no horsemanship but mine would have any effect upon him. Without waiting for a reply he seized the reins, leaped into the carriage, and drove off, begging me, when I had done with the horse, to let my servant take him to the stable: thither indeed he went as soon as I had recovered from the effects of this astounding piece of assurance.

One evening, as we were leaving Julia's house, the Colonel addressed me in a very quiet, and indeed in almost a friendly tone: "Faith now, my dear fellow," said he, "this won't do at all; as only one of us can marry this girl, we must not both of us go on loving her at this rate: so we'll meet to-morrow morning on Landsdown, and decide which it shall be. Just name your friend, and I'll desire my cousin Bob, who always attends me on these occasions, to call and arrange the affair." All the warmth of my affection for Julia thawed at these words: I could live for her, but I could not die for her; so I protested that had I known his pretensions to the lady I should never have made advances, and should thenceforward think no more of her. This, he said, was so prodigiously handsome, that he should be happy to become more particularly acquainted with me; and we parted with an engagement that I should dine with him the next day, having, he said, six elegant sisters whom he was desirous of introducing me to. I went, and was most graciously received by the whole family, particularly by Miss O'Shane, the eldest daughter, a short thick girl, with flaxen hair (now, like Lord Byron, "I hate a dumpy woman," and flaxen hair is my abomination,) white cheeks, and no eye-brows. Next this lady I was seated at dinner: in the evening we went to the rooms, and with this lady it was my fate to dance. The next morning the Colonel called on me, and took me with him to inquire after the ladies: they were about to go on a shopping expedition, and Miss O'Shane was handed over to my protection. In short, by the extremely clever conduct of Mrs. O'Shane, and Miss O'Shane, the fashionable circles of the fashionable city of Bath, speedily resounded with the intended marriage of this accomplished young lady and Mr. Tyrrel Tremlington.

Things had gone on in this way for a few weeks, when one morning meeting the Colonel in the Crescent, he took me by the arm, and turning into the gravel walk, "Faith, Tremlington," said he, "really now I don't think you use me well in this affair with my sister: here's all the world acquainted with your attachment to Martha (I always detested the name of Martha) except her own brother, and your particular friends. Now if this concealment arose from any doubt of my consent, my dear fellow, put that out of your head, for I do not know the man with whom I would sooner trust the girl's happiness than yourself. Upon my soul now, I'm in earnest; and she is, I must say, the best creature in the world—just suited to you—full of soul and sentiment (a woman of soul and sentiment was always my abhorrence.) Just now, to be sure, a shade of melancholy hangs about her in consequence of Sir Thomas Litson's conduct—perhaps you have not heard of it—faith he was a great scoundrel. It was at Brighton last summer: he had been paying her attentions at all times and every where—as kind and affectionate as your own, my dear fellow—and every body said the day was fixed, as they do now respecting you, you know. He had made too considerable advances in her affections—not so far as you have, however, that I must acknowledge. Well, I spoke to him one morning, just as I am now speaking to you, and he had the impudence to tell me that he had nothing to do with the talk of the town, and that he had no intention of encumbering himself with a wife. You may guess the rest, my good fellow; we met the next morning on the downs, and I settled his business completely—I never made a cleaner shot in my life—the surgeon told me afterwards that it went through the centre of the pericardium. I struck first just here," said the Colonel, tapping the fourth button of the left lappel of my coat, and the blow, gentle as it was, would have prostrated me, had it not been for the supporting arm of the Colonel.—"But come, I see you are agitated," continued he, "and the sooner we get over the declaration—the *premier pas*, you know—the sooner your happiness will begin."

I stopped the utterance—I thought that I also could tell him that I was not prepared to encumber myself with a wife; for a moment I considered whether it would not be better to be shot at once than to be married to Miss O'Shane; but the thought of the pistol-bullet through the centre of the pericardium came across my mind with all its dreadful circumstantiality, and I suffered myself to be led to the Colonel's house, where we found the young lady, solitary and melancholy. Here the Colonel soon settled the business: he assured his sister of my unalterable attachment, entreated her by a sister's love to have compassion on the feelings of his friend; and when the girl hid her face in one hand, and held out the other, he placed the latter in it so with a most tremendous squeeze, and declared it to be the happiest day of his life. He then led me aside, and entreated me not to hurry the wedding-day too quickly; he hoped I could wait three weeks;—well, if I could not, if my ardour was so great, he must insist, for his sister's sake, that it should not take place for a fort-night. He then turned to his sister, and begged her, as she valued my happiness, she would not delay beyond the period he had named. What could Miss O'Shane reply to this affectionate adjuration? She turned up her eyes most pathetically, and vowed she valued my happiness too highly to permit her to refuse me any thing.

That I went home an engaged man, and announced my fate, with tears and trembling, to my mother: the good lady scolded—for she could scold, and I had not outgrown the terrors of her voice; but arguments and anger were both thrown away upon me—the dreaded bullet through the pericardium rendered me deaf to the one, and careless of the other. My wedding morning arrived with a speed fearfully accelerated by my sensations of dread at its approach. Oh! that wretched morning! to complete its catalogue of miseries, it had been fixed on for the union of the Colonel with my Julia. A large company was assembled at breakfast, but of the occurrences or conversation, either then or during the ceremony, I have no recollection; a sensation of utter despair overwhelmed me, and I have an indistinct remembrance of a vague desire to escape when the great door of the abbey-church was closed with a violence that sent its echoes along the vaulted aisles, and seemed to thunder in my ears the sentence of misery to which I was doomed.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Marriage is a matter of more worth,
Than to be dealt in by Attorneyship.
Shakspeare.

That there is a pleasure in the married life I do not pretend to deny; but 'tis like the momentary gleam of a meteor, that strikes through the darkness of a cold December night. "Is there any meteors in winter, Mr. Single," (whimpers out a child of ten years old, with more malicious meaning depicted in its face than is to be found among a cluster of young Lawyers at a modern term.) "Yes, my dear, (I am apt to speak mildly at times,) there is, and in cold weather they are generally more bright and brilliant." "So, Mr. Single," exclaimed the mother, "you acknowledge there is pleasure in the married life, and yet determined to live an Old Bachelor." "I have, madam, thought seriously on the subject, and at one period of my life, was on the very brink of it; but I may say fortunately a dispute took place before—which I anticipated fearfully would be the inevitable consequence after—from that time to this, madam, I have remained as you see, a witness *of other's happiness*; but not a participator." "Why, Mr. Single, 'tis a heavenly life, no tongue can express the harmony." As she spoke, the child above mentioned knocked down a beautiful vase of flowers: the mother started up in a passion, beat the luckless urchin, and while she was thus manfully engaged she *accidentally* struck against a suspicious piece of furniture called *a cradle*—immediately a scream issued from it not equalled, I am convinced, (from actual experience,) by any Indian yell ever yet heard. In attempting to pacify the one in the cradle, another who had sat quietly in the corner hearing and seeing the confusion, set up his pipes—this jovial family concert was joined by a lap dog; and such a babel of voices was never heard I am convinced, since that time. Pity for the mother's feelings, and politeness, required my stay; and after some difficulty, accompanied with the loss of some pennies, they were all pacified, and I really believe the mother was going on in praise of the marriage life in as glowing terms as she had attempted it before—when in bolted her husband; he had been drinking.—"What, Mr. Single here—how d' y' do, my old friend—happy to see you—but what and the devil was all the hurly burly about—children screaming—heard them a square off—ha! ha! ha! Mr. Single, met a few friends at H——'s—jolly dogs—drank to Adams and Liberty—got merry as you see, ha, ha—no matter—wife get out the brandy—always keep a bottle for a friend." I attempted to speak; but I might as well have addressed the statue of William Penn, in the Hospital yard, with the hope of getting an answer—for the children roared—the wife bawled silence—the dog barked—the husband sang,

"Come drive our cares away,
Brandy drowns all sorrow;
Come spend the social hours to-day,
And leave our woes for morrow."

"Now Mr. Single, come drink—here's to all married men, peace—to all single ones confusion." I could in my heart, at that moment have reversed it, but wishing to depart, I drank to absent friends—and I left the house, repeating the words of my friend's wife—"'Tis a heavenly life Mr. Single, truly, it is," and to make her assertion true, she gave me an excellent specimen—

"Fools make feasts with fruits most rare,
While wisdom eats them—free from care."

PETER SINGLE.

Lord Byron's Notions of Oratory.

I have never heard any one who fulfilled my idea of an orator. Grattan would have been near it but for his harlequin delivery.—Still I never heard; Fox but once, and then he struck me as a debator, which, to me, seems as different from an orator as an improvisatore, or a versifier, from a poet. Grey is great, but it is not oratory. Canning is sometimes like one. Wyndham I did not admire tho' all the world did; it seemed sad sophistry.—Whitbread was the Demosthenes of bad taste and vulgar vehemence, but strong and English. Holland is impressive from sense and sincerity. Lord Lansdowne, good, but still a debator only. Grenville I like vastly, if he would prune his speeches down to an hour's delivery. Burdett is sweet and silvery as Bellal himself; and I think the greatest favorite in Pandemonium—at least, I always heard the country gentlemen and the ministerial devils praise his speeches up stairs, and then run down from Bellamy's when he was on his legs. I heard Bishop Marsh make his second speech: it made no impression. I like Ward (now Viscount Dudley and Ward;) studied, but clear, and sometimes eloquent. Peel, my school and form fellow, (we sat within two of each other) strange to say, I have never heard though I often wished to do so; but from what I remember of him at Harrow, he is, or should be, amongst the best of them.—Now I do not admire Mr. Wilberforce's speaking; it is nothing but a flow of words—words, words alone. I doubt greatly if the English have any eloquence, properly so called, and am inclined to think that the Irish had a great deal, and that the French will have and have had in Mirabeau. Lord Chatham and Burke are the nearest approaches to oratory in England. I don't know what Erskine may have been at the Bar, but in the House I wished him at the Bar once more. Lauderdale is shrill, Scotch and acute. Of Brougham I shall say nothing, as I have a personal feeling of dislike to the man. But amongst all these good, bad and indifferent, I never heard the speech, which was not too long for the auditors, and not very intelligible, except here and there. The whole thing is a grand deception, and as tedious and as tiresome as may be to those who must be often present. I heard Sheridan only once, and that briefly, but I liked his voice, his manner, and his wit: he is the only one of them I ever wished to hear at greater length.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Obadiah Shameface's Epistle.

Messrs. Editors—The other evening feeling rather tired, and as it was not late enough to go to bed, being only eleven o'clock, I thought I would take a short nap in my chair, but I could not—for it is sometimes the case, let persons be ever so wearied, they cannot go to sleep. Now, I have no doubt but that many of your readers, (perhaps correspondents,) who pride themselves on squeezing out couplets on ladies' lips, could have re-[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

sentiment, at least we have never seen one." Noah says that she is sister to Col. Brown, who was the leading member of the Milan Commission, instituted for the purpose of collecting evidence against the late queen Caroline. This, of course, is no fault of hers. Noah also says, that "she is pretty well off in point of income." But Coleman in reply, states that she is labouring under pecuniary embarrassments, and that what income she has is derived from the efforts of her genius.

PANAMA.—The project of the junction of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans by the Isthmus of Panama, appears from a French periodical work, not to be an original conception. On the 12th of March, 1532, upon an entreaty with the citizens of Panama, the Empress and Queen, wife of Charles V. commanded that three directors should be sent, who should clear the river Chagre, and render it navigable for boats as far as one could go. From thence, nearly to the city, open a passage for carriages, and to build, at either extremity of the river, magazines whereby to unload and reload ships. The Emperor hearing this order on the 20th of February, 1534, under the same date, prescribed the Governor of Terra Firma, to make a survey of the ground between the river Chagre, as far as the South Sea, and to consider of the best means for effecting the communication of this sea with the river, by examining the difficulties which would oppose the reflux of the sea, the level of the soil, and the time, men, and money, which would be required for the undertaking. Pizaqui d'Andagoya, then Governor of the Province, replied, on the 22d of October, 1534, that the project betrayed but little knowledge of the country, and asserted to Charles V. "that no prince, however great his power, could, even with the assistance of the inhabitants of these countries, succeed in the junction of these two seas, or be able of defraying the expense of opening a passage to the river." These documents were found in the collection of M. de Navarre, and copied from the originals now in the archives of the Indies at Seville. The difficulties apparent in the sixteenth century, in the union of the two seas, are surely not infallible guides as to the practicability of its accomplishment, when we consider the advanced state of the arts, and the public wealth at this period. In former times one would not have believed in the possibility of such a work as the Caledonian Canal.

THE TELESCOPE.

In or about the year 1590, was the invention of the telescope, or spying-glass, discovered, being justly esteemed one of the most useful and excellent discoveries of modern times; though it was, it seems, produced by mere chance. The common account is, that two children of one Janssen, a spectacle-maker of Middleburg, in Zealand, being at play in their father's shop, and looking through two pieces of glass between their fingers, which were at some small distance from each other, the weather-cock of the church-steeple appeared to them unusually large, and much nearer. Of this they instantly told their father, who, surprised also at first, made the experiment of fixing two such pieces of glass in brazen circles or cylinders, so as they might be placed nearer or farther, at pleasure. Janssen very soon improved this discovery so much, that he presented a telescope, 12 inches long, to Prince Maurice, and another to the Archduke Albert. Prince Maurice, it is also said, conjecturing the discovery might be made of great use in war, desired the secret might be concealed and had nearly deprived Janssen of the honour of inventing it: the great Des Cartes attributing the invention to one Metius of Alcmaer.

None of the first telescopes, however appear to have been properly framed for astronomical observations, until Galileo, astronomer to the Grand Duke of Tuscany, hearing of this discovery for bringing objects nearer, made such great improvements therein as gained him in the opinion of many, the honor of the invention itself, by giving the telescope the appellation of Galileo's tube.

[illegible] was the inventor of the *reflecting* telescope: which is considered as much more exact and useful than the common or refracting ones. He completed two small ones in the year 1672.

The *achromatic* telescope, which destroys the colours and gives a more perfect image, was the invention of Mr. Peter Dolland.

PAPER.

The materials on which mankind have contrived to write their sentiments in different countries, have been extremely various. The most ancient, perhaps, were stone and plates of metal. Tablets of wood, particularly of the cedar wood, were afterwards used; and these were again followed by tablets covered with wax, which were written on according to the fashion of the time, either with iron bodkins, the bones of birds, or reeds cut into the form of pens.

At length the papyrus of Egypt was invented, which not only gave a great facility to the art of writing, but was a portable material. It was formed of thin coats stripped from the reed which grows upon the banks of the Nile.—The date of its discovery and the date of its disuse have been equally disputed. Nor is it yet completely ascertained whether its first application may be ascribed to an earlier or later date than the conquest of Egypt by the Macedonians.

Parchment was the next invention; originating in a country where no such material as the papyrus reed could be discovered: and it has been found at once so durable and useful that it is still employed upon important occasions in every European country.

The art of making paper, such as we now see it, was a late discovery: and its first material was cotton. The linen paper which is now in use, is supposed to have followed the discovery. They are both dated by the generality of writers at the eleventh or twelfth century, though the honour of the discovery is claimed not only by different but distant nations.

The first book which was printed on paper, manufactured in England, came out without a date, about 1495 or 1496: though for a long while afterwards it was principally brought from abroad.

The first paper-mill in England was established about 1590 at Dartford in Kent, by one Spilman, who died in 1607.

FACILITY OF INTERNAL INTERCOURSE IN ENGLAND.—Some common, yet curious calculations, evince the singular facility and frequency of this intercourse. The mail coaches in England run over 12,000 miles in a single night, half the circumference of the earth!—A newspaper, published in the morning, in London, is, on the same night, read 120 miles off! The two-penny-post revenue of London is said to be equal to the whole post-office revenue of France! The traveller going at night from London, sleeps, on the second night 400 miles off!—The length of the canal.

MARTYRDOM OF A MONK.

The martyrdom of a monk of the convent of the Virgin Mary, in Arcuynthe, says a Zante paper, is the subject of admiration among the faithful here. This old man having been brought by the Turks before the tribunal of Rouschid Pacha, who asked him what his name was, answered, "Ambrose." "Your country?" demanded his persecutors. "The Monastery of the holy Virgin," replied the monk. "And your dwelling?" "My dwelling places," said he, "were these rocks, until they were levelled by your soldiers: and soon," lifting up a cross at the same time, "my dwelling will be in heaven." "What have you done with the sacred vessels of the church?" "I have rescued them from the defilement of your soldiers."—"Where are they?" "That secret rests with myself." "Speak?" "You may put my body to the rack; God only has power over my soul." They immediately began to apply the torture; not a word, however, escaped him, but "Lord have mercy on me!" They drove sharp instruments under his finger nails, but the martyr glorified God, and prayed for his persecutors, who enraged by his patience of suffering, impaled him, and left him to perish in view of the trenches of Missolonghi. This news was communicated by a Piedmontese deserter.

TREES.—The largest tree in England seems to be one on the estate of Lady Stourton, in Yorkshire, which, in 1716, was nearly 85 feet in height, 48 feet in circumference, at a yard from the surface, and 78 feet in circumference, when measured close to the ground. But this is nothing compared with the circumference of the great chesnut tree on Mount Ætna, in Sicily which measures within the hollow of the trunk about 204 feet.

LARGE CASK.—One cask, containing Porter, in London, measured 65 1-2 feet diameter, 25 1-2 high, had 56 hoops, weighing from 1 to 5 tons each, the cask contained 20,000 barrels of porter, was 4 years in building, and cost about 50,000 dollars.

PROPHECY, A. D. 1008.

Translated from the German by C. Croft.

When I take a strict examination of the quality and movements of the heavenly bodies, I find in all the region by the movements of the stars, that this mighty empire shall remain under its present government a long time, till the year A. D. 1796. Then will a hero, through manhood and virility, reach the two headed eagle, and conduct the empire praise worthily, and conquer the surrounding nations with most desperate sway; and continue to conquer till after the commencement of the 19th century—then he will fall and a general peace be established till A. D. 1827. Then will confusion and rebellion begin in all quarters; then will the red lion rise against the two headed eagle, then will the white swan, with a powerful eagle from a dark valley in the west, unite, and rise fiercely against him and rule the empire many years, till the Almighty God, with his unchangeable wisdom, will make an end thereof. Then will the prophecy of Daniel go no further; and then you will see the end of Nebuchadnezzar's dream that the end of the world is at hand.

(Signed) *V. SEABALD.*

Mezzig, Nov. 24, A. D. 1008.

Saturday Evening Post.

PRICE $2 PER ANNUM.

☞ SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED

Back of No. 112 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post Office, and back of No. 33 Market street, three doors below Second, North side.

One of the neatest little works that has lately appeared is the Anthology, or Poetical Library, published in numbers by Mr. Poole in Chesnut street. Each number is embellished with a beautiful vignette title page and contains thirty six pages of sterling poetry; the selections being made from the most celebrated poets in the language. The price of each number is twenty-five cents, three of which have appeared.

The number of citizens who crossed the Delaware to Camden on Tuesday, is estimated at twelve thousand, and notwithstanding the immense concourse, we hear of nothing like disorder or unbecoming conduct. The following accidents have been noticed. One of the swinging platforms by which connections are formed between the steamboats and the wharf at Camden, was broken down by the pressure of the crowd, whereby about thirty persons were precipitated into the river. They were all rescued without much difficulty. About half past nine o'clock, the steamboats Pennsylvania and La Fayette came in contact, when some distance above Fort Mifflin. The shock considerably alarmed the passengers, but we have not learned that any damage was done to either boat. In the afternoon a wherry was run down by a steamboat near Market street landing. Seven persons who were on board were precipitated into the water, but all were saved.

A gentleman in the vicinity of Philadelphia, who is curious in these matters, in order to ascertain how deep the rain in all June had penetrated the earth, dug a few days ago, in a fair aspect, to the depth of four feet, at which distance he could perceive the effects of it: and yet the whole body of rain which fell was not four inches in depth.

It is stated in the New York Times, that the Frenchman who robbed the store of Mr. Halsell of this city, and recently broke prison, has been recognized in the streets of New York, and again apprehended and committed to Bridewell, where he awaits the orders of the authorities of Philadelphia, who are desired to take better care of him for the future.

A drove of upwards of one hundred fine cattle passed through Baltimore on the 28th ult. on their way to Philadelphia. They were from Ross county, near Chilicothe, Ohio, and consist of bullocks wholly. They belong to Messrs. Seymour and Stedman, of Ohio.—The price asked for them is seven dollars per hundred.

There are about 225 cadets, at the Academy at West-Point. Of these, 42 have graduated this year, and there are about one hundred candidates now before the Academic Board, applying for admission. It is probable that the greater part of these will be admitted. Another examination takes place in January next, which generally determines whether the cadet should be continued or dismissed.

Last week a young man and woman, intending to cross the Schuylkill in a boat, above Fair Mount, they were imperceptibly carried by the current occasioned by a freshet to the brink of the dam, at which moment the woman became alarmed and jumped out of the boat, the young man, in order to rescue her, jumped out also, when they were both washed over the fall, a height of 9 feet, together. The man extricating himself from the grasp of the woman, he held her with his left hand, and swam with her to the shore, a distance of 150 feet.

A distressing occurrence took place on Saturday afternoon, in the vicinity of the Permanent bridge. A person from the country with a wagon, was getting either in or out of it, when the horses started, he fell, and one of his legs unfortunately got in between the spokes of the wheel, and was severely broken in two places. He was brought to the city on a litter, and, we understand, was taken to the hospital.

The passengers who were on board the Norfolk steamboat, on her first passage to Cape May, were much gratified with the trip. Her arrival at Dona Island, the landing place of the passengers for Dover, was hailed by an assembled multitude from the country round, numbers of whom had never seen a steamboat before. In a few weeks, it is hoped, the boat intended for the other end of the line will be completed, and then but thirty-two hours will be occupied in passing from Norfolk to Philadelphia. No line promises to be more useful. Success attend it.

BEAUTIES OF BYRON.

Messrs. Ash and Mason of this city, (says the editor of the U. States' Gazette,) have published a selection from the works of Lord Byron, calculated to convey a just relish of his beauties, without offending the most fastidious reader. In general the *beauties* of authors are most conspicuous and best relished when embodied with their context—but even the admirers of Byron, we mean his most ardent admirers, admit that certain parts of his productions are not such as they would most desire to see in the hands of their children; nor indeed would they suffer them to form a part of their own general reading. The book before us appears not to be liable to any objections of this kind; and we learn with pleasure that the enterprising individuals who have thus catered for the public, are realizing a just reward for their endeavors to please. The mechanical execution of the "Beauties of Byron," is highly commendable.

Nicholl, the mail robber, who is confined in the goal at New Castle, Del. was nigh making his escape the other day. He feigned sickness and was released from irons, and prevailed on the sheriff to have the use of the prison yard. By some means he obtained a saw, with which he severed his irons, slit his mattress into pieces, had them tied together, by which means he intended to ascend the wall, but was discovered at the moment every thing was prepared; he was taken back to his room, two sets of irons put on him, and chained to the floor, where the sheriff says he shall remain until his trial.

The Salem (Mass.) Register mentions as a singular circumstance, that "all the black martins and a vast number of the swallows have died," in the town of Gloucester, Cape Ann. So extensive has been the mortality, that the "martin houses have been found crowded with their dead tenants." The cause of the death among "the feathered bipeds" is unknown.

Within the last five years there have been appointed in the 14 counties of New-Jersey, 215 judges of a court of common pleas, and 658 justices of the peace; and as these hold their offices for five years, there are now that number in commission, with the exception of those who have died, moved out of their respective counties, or resigned.

A man about 30 years old, was found on the shore near New Utrecht, New York, in a dying state. It was ascertained that he had been landed from on board a vessel arrived from Savannah, then lying at quarantine. As he died almost immediately after being discovered, the captain of the vessel was arrested.

The late fire at Charleston, S. C. is said to have been the most extensive, for the number of buildings consumed and amount of property destroyed since the great fire of 1810. It is the first that occurred in the same part of the city for upwards of 25 years. The loss of property in houses and goods is estimated at more than one hundred thousand dollars.

A hurricane, accompanied by a hail storm, visited the town of Russia, in Herkimer county, New York, on the 27th May. The hail stones are said to have measured an inch and a quarter, and fell to the depth of three inches. Many houses were unroofed, and the grain sustained much damage. In Remson, Oneida county, which is said to be the most distant place visited by the storm, several houses were blown down, and other damage sustained.

An old woman of 79 years, and a boy of 9, lost their way in the woods on the 22d May, near Whitby, U. C. where they wandered about till the 29th, although nearly four hundred men had been in search of them, and were at last found twelve miles from the place which they had strayed. The woman was in a state of exhaustion, but the boy was still able to gather roots.

THE SEASON.

Hay has been sold in some parts of the U. States, within a few weeks past, at nearly as much per lb. as superfine wheat flour; and oats have risen almost as high per bushel as wheat! The latter is recommended to be freely used, as being more economical than either hay or oats for the food of horses—and many horses are chiefly fed with it! The crop of oats, of the present season, has been nearly destroyed by the drought—the hay crop will be a very short one, indeed; that of rye will be deficient, and that of wheat will be small compared with the quantity of land cultivated. Garden products, and other vegetables for table use, are very scarce, and consequently very dear; their quality, also, is inferior. Hay has been sold at 30 and 40, and, in some few places, by report, at 50 dollars per ton!—when flour did not command more than about 4½ dollars per barrel.

WESTERN WATERS.

The great tributaries to the mighty Mississippi from the west, have been very destructive because of the extraordinary rise of their waters. The Missouri, at the Mandan villages, rose seventeen feet perpendicularly in a few hours, and a band of the Sioux, encamped near the Arrickaras, 60 or 70 in number, men, women and children, were all swept away by the irresistable flood. The traders have suffered much at several places. This great rise of the waters is attributed to the melting of the snow at the head of the Yellow-stone and Chayenne rivers. Great masses of ice had descended the Missouri, in terrible impetuosity and force. The Red river was four feet higher than ever before known to the oldest residents on its banks.

Many of the American whale-ships, which touch at the Sandwich Islands, bring away one or more of the natives, who are very useful at the oar, and in other services. There are twenty of these islanders now in Nantucket, and thirteen of them have been collected into a Sunday school. They are orderly and attentive, and seem eager to learn.

The Buffalo Patriot states that the steamboat Chippewa, which plies between that port and Chippewa Plains, was seized on the 24th ult. by a Canadian officer of the customs, under the charge of having on board contraband goods. The imputed goods are said to have been put on board without the knowledge of the captain, for the purpose of producing a seizure.

A Schoolmaster was lately prosecuted in Oneida county, New York, for the infliction of excessive punishment on one of his pupils, a female, aged 13 years. It was proved that the child was obstinate, and refused to submit to the mandate of the master, who continued to beat her until he had given her one hundred and twenty-four blows, and wore out several feet of birch rods upon her back and arms. Yet the Court intimated that the master was culpable only in discontinuing the punishment before he had compelled the child to submit, and the jury actually found a verdict for the defendant.

BOSTON BARD.

Some time since, (says Noah's Advocate,) we sent $100 to the Boston Bard, at Boston, which he has no doubt received, although we have not had an acknowledgment of its receipt. We have received from James Workman and Christian Rosalius, another hundred dollars, which we have also transmitted, making $200 in all, from the liberal citizens of New-Orleans.

The Pittsburgh Gazette gives an account of the detection of a company of unchartered bankers or counterfeiters, near Ravena, Portage county, Ohio. Colonel George Darrow, Colonel William Ashley, and Captain James Brown, have been arrested, and are to be tried next September. The discovery was made by a Mr. Farr, who had been a long time engaged in making observations, and for this purpose became a partner, and took the oath of secrecy, which binds the swearer to murder any member who shall reveal the secrets of the company. Among the counterfeit notes mentioned in his evidence, are $5 notes of the Manufacturer's Bank of Pawtucket; $100 notes of the Bank of Pennsylvania; and he named a person who was expected to arrive with $200,000 in notes of 3, 5, and $10 on the Western Reserve Bank.

The Carolinian, published at Salisbury, (N. C.) says: We were a few days since informed by Mr. Angus Chisholm, living 30 miles from this town, a short distance from the Narrows, on the east side of the Yadkin river, in Montgomery county, that considerable quantities of gold have of late been found on his land. There are, at this time, from 50 to 100 hands constantly at work there; and their finding averages from two to five pennyweights per man per diem. The gold is 23 to 25 carats fine, and is found in beautiful particles, from the size of a pin-head to that of a hickory-nut. Mr. Chisholm has obtained, in one way and another, about 4000 dollars worth of gold this year."

Wm. C. Moore was convicted of murder in the second degree, at the June term of the Baltimore city court. It appeared in evidence that the negro woman whom he had killed, came to his house and used abusive language to him, on which he put her out of the house. In the street they had an affray in which the negro obtained an advantage, and afterwards in the house of a neighbour, another scuffle took place in which the prisoner drew a pistol from under his coat and fired it at her—the ball severing one of the femoral arteries, of which wound she died.

The trial of Charlotte Fish vs. Henry Wymans, for a breach of the marriage contract, came on before the circuit court in Jefferson county, (N. Y.) on the 19th ult. The testimony, says the Albany Daily Advertiser, disclosed a scene of the most deliberate seduction and cold hearted depravity that ever disgraced the human character. After receiving the charge from the court, the jury retired for a short time, and returned a verdict for the plaintiff for Three Thousand Dollars damages, the full amount claimed in the declaration.

The Kentucky Commentator of the 17th ult. says, "the summer term of the Harrison Circuit Court, commenced on Monday last.—As a matter of course, an attempt was made to get a jury to try Isaac B. Desha, but there was no expectation that a full jury could be obtained. Not one was received on Monday; since which, we have no accounts from there."

A singular visit was recently made to a small Peninsula on the Erie river by eight large Pelicans. Mr. Greenwood, of the U. States' works, killed seven of them at one shot, and the other escaped. These are the first, it is said, that have ever been seen in this part of the world. The largest measured about eight feet from one end of the wing to the other; and about four feet from the toe to the tip of the bill.

Mr. Noah discontinued the New York Advocate on the 4th instant, and the next day issued the first number of the New York Enquirer, to be conducted under his sole direction. This paper will be printed on an entire new type, press and materials. The Advocate had arrived at the four hundred and eightieth number. Mr. Noah promises in his first paper an expose of the causes which have led to this publication.

An examination of a select number of the scholars in the Rev. David Blair's new Catechism, at Sault de St. Marie, Michigan Territory, combining Religious exercises, Geographical elucidations, Historical facts, and common things necessary to be known at an early age, took place at the Post school, Fort Brady, on Sunday, April 30th, 1826, before Lieut. Colonel Lawrence, Bt. Major N. S. Clarke, Surgeon L. Foot and Z. Fetcher, of the U. S. Army, (School Committee) and several ladies and gentlemen, on which occasion the following young misses obtained certificates: L. V. Clarke, S. Hoffman, L. Allen, and R. Johnson.—The preceptor, Mr. M'Cleary, (formerly of Philadelphia,) used every effort to render the exhibition interesting, the questions promiscuously interrogated were answered without hesitation or embarrassment, and the audience retired seemingly much gratified at the proficience and combined exertions of their juvenile friends.

THE SEA SERPENT.

The Hartford, (Conn.) Times, contains the following additional notice of the Sea Serpent—there is no doubt now, on the minds of the most squeamish, we believe, that the great waters of the neighbouring coast, is infested by some living monster in the shape of a serpent, and that this being has been frequently seen and described by nearly all the coasters from Boston to Maine, and yet no attempt, or at best, an abortive one has been made to take Leviathan prisoner.

Hartford, Conn. June 16.

Messrs. Editors—I would inform you that on my passage from Boston, on board the sloop Iris, of this place, on the 19th of June, 8 o'clock, A. M. Cape Cod light bearing about N. W. 3 leagues, we discovered a large sea fish or monster which we supposed to be the Sea Serpent. When first discovered, we saw a considerable wake or ripple in the water to the windward of us; as he neared us, we perceived his head about 4 feet above the level of the water, making his course athwart our bow—when ahead of us, distant about 60 or 80 yards, we discovered parts of his back which appeared above the surface of the water, and should judge his length to be from 40 to 60 feet—his circumference we could not ascertain as he passed our bow. We stood for him with about a three knot breeze, but found we could not overtake him.

The above can be testified by myself and 7 others on board.

CHARLES GOODSPEED,
Master of the sloop Iris.

PENNSYLVANIA PENITENTIARY.

The western penitentiary of Pennsylvania is situated in the town of Alleghany, opposite Pittsburgh. For workmanship and excellence of design, it is not surpassed by any building of the kind in the United States. The form is that of an octagon, enclosing an area of about two acres and three fourths. The main, or front building, is one hundred and twenty-two feet in length, and forty-six feet high, and flanked by 2 circular towers, all surmounted with battlements. The surrounding wall is twenty-five feet in height, and has two other towers, placed at an equal distance from the main building. The whole is built of hewn stone, and exhibits very much the appearance of an ancient castle. The massy grating of the windows and the indented mason work, give it rather a gloomy and sombre aspect—but, altogether, it is a very majestic and formidable pile. As solitary confinement, without any kind of labor, is contemplated in this prison, the greater part of the ground enclosed, has been built up with cells. These are 192. They are built of brick and stone; are one story high, and form a very beautiful circle. The cells are each 6 feet by 8, with a large iron ring in the centre, to which the convict will be chained; and, as a further security, each apartment is provided with double doors—one in the inside, wood, with a small opening, for the admission of light, air, and provision; the other, on the outside, of heavy barriron, with ingenious and powerful fastenings. Here will the victim of crime have to expiate his offences in a manner that must convey more terror to the minds of wicked men than all the systems of punishment devised in our country. Immured, and shut out almost from the light of heaven; cut off from all intercourse with his fellow creatures, not even the voice of his keeper will ever break upon his solitude, nor will he see him, except, when through the little wicket of his prison door, he tenders the means of sustenance—without books, without tools, without any thing to lull and soothe that conscience, which, like an eternal and undying worm, must prey upon his heart; in short, without even a nail to scratch upon the wall, another day to those which he has spent there, will the criminal have to drag out the term of his miserable incarceration.—Every thing relative to the penitentiary, has been done in that elegant and substantial manner which reflects great credit on Mr. Evans, the architect, and Messrs. Hannen and Forman the builders. Convicts will, probably, be received this year. The establishment will have cost, when completed, about $180,000.

SLAVERY.

The spirit of slave-holding in the southern states is well illustrated by the following melancholy occurrence. A young man in one of the southern states, having many slaves, became alarmed on account of his sinful state, and he sought and found mercy and pardon, through Jesus Christ. Immediately after this, he was strongly exercised on the subject of emancipating his slaves, and finally resolved to do so. Against this determination some of his relations strongly remonstrated. Every method was resorted to, in order to dissuade him from his purpose, but in vain. One evening, when he was about accomplishing this benevolent purpose, while standing at his own door, a rifle was discharged at him, the ball of which went through his heart, and he fell dead! It was said, even in the public prints, and we have not learned that the assertion was ever contradicted, that this diabolical act was perpetrated by a near relation of his own, to prevent the contemplated emancipation of his slaves.

THE SUSQUEHANNA.

In the general report of the president and directors of the Delaware and Chesapeake canal, we have the following interesting statistical paragraph:

"In the report of 1824, it was suggested that steamboats, drawing but little water, might be advantageously employed in navigating the river Susquehanna. The experiment has since been successfully made. The Juniata branch has been penetrated by a steam boat to Lewistown, the western branch to Williamsport, and the northern beyond the extreme boundary of the state. The importance of the trade of that vast river is daily developing. During the months of March and April last, alone, there passed Marietta, a village four miles above Columbia, 65 keel-boats, 894 rafts and 313 arks, which, at a moderate estimate, were valued at upwards of 1,100,000 dollars; and that, independent of the wheat, iron, coal, lumber, &c. which were arrested at various landings, above, either for the purpose of commerce, or the supply of the adjacent country. The public papers also inform us that, in one day in April, 71 arks and 40 rafts, besides keel-boats, passed the same village."

New-York, according to the last census, has a population of one million three hundred and twenty-two thousand eight hundred and twelve. Pennsylvania, one million forty-nine thousand four hundred and fifty-eight. New-York has a military force of one hundred and forty-six thousand three hundred and thirty three.—Pennsylvania one hundred and sixty-five thousand four hundred and twelve. The difference between the population and the military force of the two states, by which it will appear that Pennsylvania exceeds her rival sister by twenty thousand men, is thus explained by the editor of the Freeman's Journal:—

We have heard it said that the manner or fashion of taking a census in New-York, is very different from what it is in Pennsylvania. In our state, we religiously consider none but inhabitants in our census-making. But they manage these things better elsewhere. For example, the city of New-York is said to contain 50,000 strangers at any time—these, it will be granted are not inhabitants. Whether they were made to constitute part of the population of New-York we are unable to say, but if the contradictions we have above stated, can be reconciled upon any other principle, we should be glad of an opportunity to enlighten ourselves as well as our readers. As it is, we suspect the truth simply to be, that Pennsylvania has a greater population than New-York.

LATE FROM EUROPE.

By the packet ship New York from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 1st of June, London papers of the 30th of May have been received.

The sum of 100,000 pounds have been collected in London towards the relief of the prevailing distress.

It was expected that parliament would be prorogued on the 1st of June, to which day the house of commons had adjourned.

A London ministerial paper says that Mr. Stuart Wortley, one of three members of parliament recently in this county, is to be called to the house of peers by the title of lord Wortley.

The London Morning Chronicle of May 29, says, Amelia Opie, the popular author, is now in London, attending the yearly meeting of the Society of Friends.

The Drama.

Our townsman, Mr. Forrest, commenced the fulfilment of his engagement with the Manager, on Wednesday evening, in the character of Othello. Many circumstances conspired to render such an evening an unusually one for an aspirant for public applause and public patronage. It is entirely contrary to the order and regular customs of our good city to attend regular dramatic exhibitions in the summer; it was the night immediately following the national festival, when watchings, not *fastings*, induce ardent desires for a feather bed. In addition to these weighty considerations, the rain descended in torrents during the day, nor once pretermitted its incessant patterings to give the friends of the drama a chance to buy a ticket, or make use of it with any hopes of a dry coat. With all these opposing obstacles, however, Mr Forrest drew a respectable audience, composed of an unusually large proportion of ladies.—So much has been made of the part of Othello by the recent masterly performance of Mr. Kean, that an attempt to seize a laurel for a junior brow in the personation of the Moor, is little short of temerity. Mr. Forrest, however, acquitted himself gratefully. It is the nature of Mr. Kean's performance to centre powerful attraction, and intense interests in particular parts of a play—the third act of Othello is a wonderful instance, illustrative of the remark. How well that master of the scene acquitted himself, we need not say—it was great—astonishing.—It was a natural consequence that the audience should postpone their judgment of Mr. Forrest's Othello until he should have passed the ordeal of the fifth act. We would not be so *unkind* to Mr. Forrest as to say publicly that he equalled Kean, but it is due to the genius which he possesses, and to his great exertions, to say that, Kean aside, the third act of Othello has never been better performed upon our boards. It would be easy to designate passages of particular excellency in other acts of the tragedy, where Mr. Forrest appeared, (in one or two instances at least,) to have discovered, and to display beauties that had escaped other performers. We had noted a few errors, but a friendly *personal* hint will suffice—fortunately for Mr. Forrest's just fame, he is always ready to improve by judicious criticism. Mr. Forrest acquitted himself on Thursday evening, to the delight of his auditors. His Rolla was a finished piece of acting: we have not time to particularize passages, but we may observe that the address to the Peruvian soldiers never was exceeded upon our boards—there were passages of so much real excellence as to deserve the highest commendation, as they did indeed receive the most unbounded applause. We have rarely if ever seen the whole of an audience so completely gratified as with this evening's performance. The impression which Mr. Forrest is now making upon our citizens, will be highly to his advantage in a winter engagement. Mr. L. Heyl appeared in the afterpiece, the Review, as Caleb Quotem, and was warmly greeted by his friends. He performed the Master of all-work creditably, and gave promise of future success in this line of characters.

The Broadway Circus, N. Y. was opened on the afternoon of the 4th, and the usual Equestrian performances were gone through—they commenced with the Pony Races, or Tom and Jerry at Epsom, at two o'clock precisely, and concluded with the Hunted Tayloe.

Kirby, the celebrated clown, well known as chief of the *pantomimics*, died suddenly in New York on Sunday last.

Miss Kelly is engaged at the Providence theatre. Her appearance there is anticipated with much satisfaction.

The N. Y. La Fayette Theatre opened on Tuesday evening. On the scite of the ring has been erected a commodious pit. Many improvements have been made in the establishment, and the proprietor has obtained an excellent company of comedians. The stage is the largest in the United States, and the whole stud of horses that were formerly used in the ring have been retained, to bring out the melo dramas with great effect. The house will be lighted with gas.

One of the Rochester N. Y. theatres has been discontinued by order of the trustees. Mr. Maywood is performing at the other.

The British Press says, "a report is very prevalent in the green room of Drury Lane Theatre, that Mr. Price, the American manager, will take the lead in the direction of that theatre next season. Kean has received offers of engagement from both that establishment and Covent Garden, but it is not yet known to which of them he will accede."

Weber's health is so much impaired, that he has been directed by his physicians to leave England.

The only theatre now open in Rome is that of Valle, where the Gazza Ladra is performed alternately with miserable Comedies and Tragedies. But this is not to be wondered at, since, on the one hand, the Government leases the regulation of these public amusements to an avaricious contractor; and, on the other hand, the public will not pay more to be better entertained. Besides this, a new ordinance for the Theatres has just been published, which plainly shows, how little the Government desires to encourage the dramatic art, and how much it wishes that the superior class should amuse themselves in some other way. The following are some of the articles of this ordinance:—"The performances shall not begin later than nine o'clock, and end at half past eleven, except on Thursdays, when they may continue till twelve. Only a certain number of persons shall be admitted into the pit, and those who have no winter ticket (contremarque) shall be turned out. Whoever stands up in the pit shall be arrested, and pay five scudi. Whoever puts on his hat shall be immediately turned out. If the contractor acts in the smallest particular contrary to the present ordinance, he shall pay a fine of fifty scudi. An actor who allows himself any indecent gesture, or uses an expression that is not in the prompter's book, shall be sent for five years to the galleys. No passage shall be repeated. Whoever disputes in the theatre with an agent of the authorities shall be turned out. Whoever strikes a blow in the theatre, without weapons, shall be sent to the galleys for ten years. Whoever appears in the theatre, with a weapon of any kind, shall be sentenced to the galleys for life; or, if he has inflicted a wound with it, to death. All expressions of disapprobation, as well as of enthusiastic applause, are forbidden, on pain of imprisonment for not less than two or more than six months. All workmen, who do not immediately obey the orders given them, or who oppose the officers, are to be arrested; and, on the evidence of a soldier, and of another witness, sentenced to six months imprisonment."

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS

In our next we shall publish the 2d No. of the moral essay "on the PRESENT and FUTURE State." No. 3, is received.

"Woman! thou best and purest gift to man," "Oswayn," carries a recommendation on its very face, which ensures favour and respect.

"Decius," "W. X. Y." "Z." "Scylax," "S. Smugface, M. D." "Propono," "Solver," &c. shall each appear.

"Peter Sligh," though occasionally warning against the Lasses, is, nevertheless, possessed of redeeming qualities, which might even find favour in a pair of "blue eyes," therefore we cannot but greet him whenever he chooses to shew his humorous phiz.

If the couplet "to Washington," said to be original, is so, it is creditable to the young lady who composed it.

The very pretty article from the London New Monthly Magazine, entitled "*Life* and *Death*," we shall find room for anon.

"Kewaynoxoon," we do not consider as a favourable subject for the "Casket," notwithstanding the opinion of our correspondent "Newton" to the contrary.

Lines from "a Lover to his Mistress," and those from "Hebrews" to "Sophia," are too ardent, soft and pathetic, to be ingrafted into our columns—the amorous little god, hath inspired the two gentlemen with more acute and tender sentiments than have been engendered in the pericraniums of any love-sick poetry mis since the days of the Montagues and Capulets. They certainly do not take as an example, the hero of a celebrated bard, who

"Never told his love—
But let concealment, like a worm in th' bud,
Feed on his damask cheeks."

The parody of "Seneca," on a song that appeared in the New Harmony Gazette, it is not proper for us to publish. The sentiments which it satirizes are widely different from those which we expected to find encouraged, but we do not hesitate to condemn them, and would feel ourselves justified in exposing them to public reprobation, but we are confident the evil which prevails to so great an extent

there cannot endure long, and will necessarily purge itself without the interference of the press at this distance from the scene of action.

Can "J. R. F." who addresses us under the appellation of "A Parent" be serious in his endeavours to convict his own offspring, and thereby to place him in a very ridiculous and unbecoming posture for an author. We have known and have suffered to no inconsiderable extent, from the ragings of the mania, commonly denominated '*Cacoethes Scribendi*,' but have never yet been able to discover a perfect cure for it—to reason with the offenders, (we mean such only who discover no other talent but that for scribbling,) and to point out to them how very inconsistent they are, may effect an amelioration of the symptoms, but they often return with redoubled fury, to the grief of all who fall under their pestiferous influence. A premium, (something less than *two hundred dollars*,) might be offered with effect, we think, for the best treatise on this subject.

"Phœnix," who says he is a subscriber to the "CASKET," can have his enquiries answered by calling at the office.

FOURTH OF JULY.

The Jubilee of our Nation was celebrated on Tuesday last, with great "pomp and circumstance," by our neighbours of New York, Boston, Salem, and other places of acknowledged public spirit and enterprize. In this city less than usual was done to denote rejoicing. A dinner was prepared at the Masonic Hall for some of the friends of General Jackson, who, after hearing an address in the Hall of Independence, passed the afternoon with the usual inspiration of wine, toasts and songs. The 1st Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, 102 of the line, under the command of General Patterson, made a very handsome parade, and after the usual marchings, retired to Broad street, and gave a *feu de joi* in honor of the day. The Washington Blues, under Major Baker, accompanied by the Caledonia Blues, a very handsome company, in Scotch dress, marched out to Mr. Hardings, late Sheriden's gardens, upper Ferry, and partook of a splendid dinner, at which they were honored with the company of Major General Cadwallader and Brigadier General Patterson, who heartily joined with a large number of invited citizens in the festivities of the occasion. The Declaration of Independence was read, and the dinner was followed by the customary number of regular and volunteer toasts, interspersed with excellent singing. Several private parties partook of dinners in the neighborhood of the city. One of the military companies of the city, under Captain Childs, spent the day in New York. The Artillery companies, under Col. Prevost, and one or two infantry companies, were at Fort Mifflin, and other companies dispersed in opposite directions. Our city was as quiet as desertion and sober habits could make it: the shops and public offices were generally closed, and their occupants seeking fresh air beyond the confines of our rivers and Liberties. If the Fourth of July was not so greatly celebrated in this city as in New York, we presume that the *fifth* found us as ready for the ordinary concerns of life as most other people. Men who live abstemiously during a day of festivity, generally return to rest in "the sober certainty of waking bliss" on the morrow. Champaign, Madeira, and Port, are efficient prompters of your mapping heads, foul stomachs, and marvellously red eyes.—Moderation, and soda water, suitably *corrected*, gives advantage to calculation.

CELEBRATION OF THE FOURTH,

IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

The military formed on the Battery, and marched to Major General Morton's quarters in State street, where they, together with the Washington Greys, from Philadelphia, and captain Patridge's Cadets, were reviewed. They then passed through the different streets, to the Park, where they passed again in review before his excellency the Governor and the Mayor and Corporation, and, after firing a feu de joie, were dismissed. The several societies, with their appropriate badges and emblems, made a very respectable appearance. At the appointed hour, his excellency Governor Clinton and suite, his Honor the Lieut. Governor, his Honor the Mayor and the Common Council, accompanied by many distinguished persons, preceded by Colonel Arcularius' troop of horse, proceeded to the ground lately laid out for a military square, where a couple of oxen had been roasted whole, and handsomely placed upon tables, decorated with flowers and greens of various kinds. Here they were received by the committee of arrangement who had charge of this part of the celebration, and an address made by Alderman Doughty, to which his honor the Mayor made a suitable reply. Major Smith then read the declaration of independence, and addressed the citizens generally who had assembled to partake of the banquet. After the ceremony had been performed of giving to the square the name of the 'Washington Military Parade Ground,' the Governor and Corporation were conducted to an arbor prepared for the occasion, and partook of the entertainment. A general invitation was then given to all assembled, amounting, it was estimated, to upwards of 10,000, to approach the tables and join in the feast, which they did to a man, in good earnest; and before they separated, relieved the tables, which were spread 400 feet in length, of their ponderous loads of beef, hams, &c. &c. and moistened by a plentiful supply of ale. The heads of upwards of fifty butts were knocked in on the occasion; and it was calculated that 50,000 people visited the spot in the course of the day.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated by the citizens of Baltimore, with the usual testimonials of joy. A large number of the citizens of Pennsylvania, trading from the River Susquehanna, met at the Washington Hotel in the city of Baltimore, and having organized themselves by the choice of General Louis Evans, of Mifflin county, as President, James Milliken, Esq. of Mifflin county, and William Child, Esq. of Lancaster county, as Vice Presidents, and S. H. Wilson, Esq. of Centre county, as Secretary, they partook of an excellent dinner prepared for the occasion by Mrs. Barr.—After the cloth was removed, the Declaration of Independence was read by the Secretary, and a number of toasts were drunk, accompanied by an excellent band of music.

The Fiftieth Anniversary of American Independence was celebrated in the city of Washington on Tuesday, with great manifestations of public respect. The day was ushered in by salutes of artillery, which made the welkin ring. At the appointed hour, the Volunteer Companies of the city assembled on the plain North of the President's House; a marching salute was paid to the President of the United States by the Military; and, after receiving the President, Vice President, Heads of Departments, &c. the procession moved off, along the Pennsylvania Avenue, to the Capitol. The most conspicuous object in the procession was General Philip Stuart, a veteran, whose body is seamed with honorable wounds received in the war of the Revolution, habited in the military costume of the Revolution, bearing the standard of his country—supported on the one side by Commodore Bainbridge, and on the other by Gen. Jesup. The procession reached the capitol about half past eleven, previously to which the Ladies admitted into the Hall occupied nearly the whole floor, forming a graceful and honorable auditory to the ceremonies of the day. After they were concluded, Mr. Barbour, Secretary of War, addressed the audience. He adverted to the peculiar opportunities which he had enjoyed of forming a just estimate of the worth of the illustrious THOMAS JEFFERSON, and made a very earnest and feeling appeal to the audience in behalf of that venerable patriot—whose situation, in the evening of a life spent for his country, was such as claimed the sympathy of every American. He spoke of the debt the nation owed to one from whom she had received so much—of the delightful privilege of being permitted to make some slight expression of its obligations—and of the ennobling beauty of such acts of public gratitude—inviting his fellow-citizens of Washington (in which capacity he now addressed them) to shew, by their acts, the esteem in which they held this great man. Mr. B. was followed by Mr. Rush, (Secretary of the Treasury) who, in a few, neat and impressive sentences, expressed his entire concurrence in the views which had been presented by Mr. Barbour, and, as a citizen of another State, as well as of Washington, urged the obligation of relieving our distinguished fellow citizen under his present painful embarrassments. After which, a number of citizens, amongst whom were the President, Vice President, Heads of Departments, Postmaster General, Major General Brown, &c. advanced successively to the Clerk's table, and subscribed to a paper which had been prepared for the occasion. The audience then dismissed itself, and the President was escorted back to his Mansion, the doors of which were hospitably thrown open, and a crowd of his fellow-citizens paid their respects to the President and his Family, by whom they were kindly received.

We have received the fourth number of Lopez and Wemyss' Edition of the Acting American Theatre. It is the "Old Maid," one of the stock plays of our stage, and aptly chosen as the means of introducing a characteristic likeness of Mrs. Francis, who is represented as Miss Harlowe, the old maid herself. This likeness is from the pencil of Nagle, and is engraved by Durand. It is not only a fine specimen of the graphic art, but the likeness of our favourite, Mrs. F. is strikingly correct, and hence in keeping with the ornaments of the preceding numbers. The letter press of the present edition is creditable to the liberality of the proprietors of the work, and taken in connexion with the costliness of the engraving, gives them high claims to public patronage. We highly commend their judgment in giving portraits of actors of our own times and of acknowledged excellence in their respective lines: it will add a value to their work, and if we mistake not, create a demand for it to which its worth is really entitled, and which their liberal expenditures call for.

In our columns to-day, we insert the advertisement of Mr. and Mrs. CHAPMAN.—This gentleman and lady are well known throughout the union, as having been engaged, for a series of years, in the discharge of a most philanthropic duty which devolved upon them, they being, until very recently, solely possessed of the invaluable art of restoring persons afflicted with IMPEDIMENTS IN THEIR SPEECH. There cannot possibly be any occasion to dwell on the merits of this invaluable art, as the success which has attended the prosecution of it is well known—nor will there be any necessity to offer persuasion, to induce those afflicted to come forward and place themselves under the care of the advertisers, who are fully competent, (as innumerable certificates can testify) to effect a permanent and speedy restoration to the blessings of speech. As the incontestible founders of a system affording such vast benefits to mankind, Mr. and Mrs. C. are entitled to the gratitude and thanks of the benevolent, and we trust they will have no cause to regret the least diminution in that general and unlimited confidence which they have heretofore received, and which they have always been capable of sustaining to the perfect satisfaction of the most fastidious or doubting.

The ORIENTAL HARP, by the BOSTON BARD, has been issued from the press, by Messrs. Smith & Parmenter, of Providence, R. I. A few copies of this work might be readily disposed of in this city. We shall have no objection to assist in the sale of it among the friends of the Bard, who are numerous, several of whom have already applied to us to know how they could obtain a copy. It is said to be very neatly printed, with a handsome copperplate title page, and an engraved likeness of the author, taken at the age of 24.

Mr. William B. Tappan, of our city, has issued proposals for the publication of a neat octavo volume of his Poems, to be composed in part of many pieces which have never yet come before the public. This writer is well known to our readers, and we have often heard warm expressions of admiration for the productions of his pen—it is therefore fair to conclude that the present literary enterprize which he is about to engage in, will be promptly and liberally subscribed for.

WEEKLY COMPENDIUM.

The numbers drawn in the Delaware State Lottery, at Wilmington, Del. on Monday afternoon last, were—23 20 26 5.

The Jersey City Bank has suspended payment.

A boy named Jacob Babb, was committed to prison on Wednesday morning for stealing a piece of Domestic stripe from the door of a store in South Front street.

An explosion occurred on Thursday last, at Nitre Hall, Delaware County, whereby considerable injury was done to the works, and one man was killed.

The Washington Grays, Capt. Childs, returned to this city yesterday, from a visit to New York, after an absence of two weeks.

The City Constables advertise as constantly on hand for sale, a number of HOGS, in lots to suit purchasers. Enquire at the Mayor's Office.

Cucumbers are selling in our market 10 and 12 for six cents. Ripe Apples and Pears for 12 cents the half peck.

A well dressed female was on Thursday detected stealing from Mr. Mecasky's store, corner of Second and South streets, a piece of nankeen and other articles. She was taken before R. Renshaw, Esq. and committed for trial.

Michael Mahony, who was confined at New Castle, Del. under sentence of death, for the murder of Mrs. Zebley, and whose execution was suspended until Saturday last, has received, from the Governor of Delaware, a full pardon.

The semi-annual dividend of three per cent. declared by the Bank of the United States, is strong evidence of the increasing prosperity of that institution.

His Excellency Albert Gallatin, Minister to the Court of St. James, lady and daughter, sailed on Saturday morning in the packet ship Florida for Liverpool.

Among the contributions recently received by the Jefferson Committee in Philadelphia, were 500 dollars presented by William Short, Esq. 100 dollars by Levett Harris, Esq. and 100 dollars by Gen. Steele.

On Tuesday morning, 20th ult. Mr. John C. Butler, Inn-keeper on the Baltimore turnpike, near Gettysburg, Pa. was stabbed by an unknown colored man, who attempted to rob him of his horse, but during the struggle, perceiving travellers approach, the robber disengaged himself and fled.

Considerable alarm has recently prevailed in Harrisburg, Pa. in consequence of the number of dogs running about the streets to all appearance mad.

The notorious Ninian Edwards is a candidate for the gubernatorial chair in the state of Illinois.

The late drought has been severely felt in the Canadas. A Montreal paper of June 21, says—"the wheat is stunted and somewhat withered; and the green crops are nearly abortive."

Col. Simpkins, the law-partner of Mr. M'Duffie, has been dangerously wounded in a duel with Col. Bolan, of South Carolina. The accounts state that he is not expected to recover.

Dr. Percival has issued a prospectus for the publication of a weekly literary paper, in Boston.

The late Mobile papers complain of the want of sufficient water to navigate the Tombechee river, in consequence of which the steam-boats could not arrive, and from 15 to 20,000 bales of cotton would in all probability be kept back.

A turnpike road, on the McAdams plan, is to be made from Albany to Troy, New York.

A gentleman named Blanc, intends, if suitable patronage be afforded him, to establish a complete and extensive silk manufactory in Baltimore. He represents the climate and mulberry trees of Baltimore, as peculiarly auspicious to the establishment, and proposes to form a company for this purpose.

It is stated in an English paper that Mr. Ashton's factory at Hyde, near Liverpool, which contains from five hundred to six hundred power looms, actually manufactures a piece of cotton every minute in the day.

There is a factory in Delaware County, Pa. which, when completed, will, it is said, turn out thirty thousand yards of cotton cloth a week.

The corporation of Albany has prohibited the ringing of bells, and blowing of horns, on board of the steam boats on the Sabbath.

Vera Cruz is represented as very unhealthy. Few European or North Americans escaped the black vomit. Commodore Porter had gone to Mexico; and the Mexican vessels were very destitute of seamen.

It is confidently said, there are more than five hundred Walking Coffins in the town of Nantucket. There was but one there in the year 1644: his name was Tristram Coffin. The present race of Coffins are all descended from Tristram.

The limited salary, and the restricted powers of the executive of Vermont, have rendered that office so little to be desired, that the good citizens of that state have experienced some difficulty in urging a candidate before the people.

A farmer, of Portsmouth, Ohio, states that the leaves of Elder, scattered among sheaves of wheat, while stacking, will effectually prevent its injury by Weevil, and also keep off Rats. The experiment may be easily tried.

The Darien Gazette of the 13th ult. reports under the Marine Head of that day, the following arrival!—Arrived, "sloop Good Intent, Allen, Savannah, *Kisses*, &c. to our Apothecary."

Two steam-boats are building at Cincinnati, to navigate the Ohio when the water is low. They are intended for passengers only, and will carry fifty.

Three white persons have been murdered by the Pawnee Indians, near the Red River, in Arkansas. There were six men in company, two are missing, and the other made his escape.

A Golden Eagle, supposed to be a yearling, was lately shot in West Chester county, N. Y. that measured 7 feet 8 inches across the wings, and from his beak to his feet, three feet. His beak was three inches long, and 4 5-8ths in circumference.

Six very fine Codfish, each more than 2½ feet long, were recently caught in the waters of Northampton, Virginia, considerably within the capes of the Chesapeake. The like of this, it is said, was never known before.

The lucky tickets which drew the two highest prizes in the Delaware State Lottery, on Monday afternoon last, were sold by ROBERTSON & LITTLE, to two respectable and deserving citizens of Philadelphia.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SKELETON OF THE WRECK.

The following lines were suggested by reading in an old periodical an account of a man's having been found on a wreck, worn away to a skeleton-like appearance [illegible] the vessel that picked him up he recovered.

The proud ship gallantly sped o'er the wave,
Though her sails were lash'd to the mast,
While the hurricane hurl'd to their yawning grave,
The crews of those vessels unable to brave
The o'erwhelming force of the blast.

A rough, misshapen, rolling speck,
Appear'd to a sailor's view,
Who saw thro' his glass a beaten deck,
Then cried out aloud, "a wreck, a wreck!
And a man is on it too!"

Soft pity in each one's breast arose
For the helpless being there,
The last and only one left of those,
Who being o'ercome by numerous woes,
Were wash'd off in despair.

They lower'd the boat and plied the oar,
It darted fast thro' the sea;
They hoped that he on the wreck, once more
Would visit his home and his native shore,
And taste no more misery.

They boarded the wreck, and saw amazed,
A man all dwindled away,
Then kindly spoke—he wildly gazed,
And groaning a sigh, kind God he prais'd,
For the mercy he's shown to-day.

They kindly nourish'd this unknown one
With a sailor's gen'rous care:
He soon revived—and the glowing sun
He once more to[illegible]'d look'd upon,
And bade adieu to despair.

And often the crew think of that day
When from off the vessel's deck
They took, and boldly bore away,
Amid the foam of the ocean's spray,
The Skeleton of the wreck.

Philad. March 29, 1826. CIREX.

The new Novel called "THE HIGHLANDS: a Tale of the Hudson," will be published in New York and Philadelphia on Monday morning.

Extract of a letter from a friend at Natchez, Miss. dated June 8th, 1826.

"We have had one of the most pleasant seasons and as healthy as ever was known in this country—vegetation of every kind is uncommonly fine and early. We have had ripe peaches and apricots in market five days ago, and watermelons. The Mississippi is very high at this time, having overflowed its banks and completely inundated the low lands to the very serious injury of the planters: on the bottoms very many will lose their entire crops of cotton and corn—which never promised fairer than this season."

The vine is cultivated in Pennsylvania to an extent of which few persons have had any idea. In the immediate neighborhood of the borough of York, there are one hundred and fifty acres of vineyard. In Cumberland county, there are many vineyards, some on the tops of mountains, and some in the bosoms of valleys. In Adams, and in Westmoreland, the culture of the vine is also attended to; and one gentleman in Chester has a vineyard covering thirty acres. Only a few days ago, a house in Market street advertised for sale, wine manufactured in the neighborhood of Lancaster.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A REBUS.

Take the wife of Iago, and place her before
The spouse of the luckless, yet kind hearted Moor;
The clerk of Sir Edward, who pry'd in the chest,
And the villain who made great Othello unblest:
The wife of Gratiano, Bassanio's friend,
And she whom Octavius possessed in the end,
The lady whom Hamlet, in phrensy, drove mad,
And the name of the man who, poor Cassio way laid;
Take the heroine of Shakspeare's beautiful play
"As you like it," and also the queen, by the way
Whose daughter crook'd Richard wish'd kindly to wed,
Tho' she was not willing to trouble his bed;
Take the partner of Valentine, and last of them all,
The misanthrope who erst liv'd within Athen's wall.
Now arrange the initials of every name,
And you have a tragedian of no common fame;
Benificent Nature has lavish'd her store,
And Genius illumines his pathway before;
Like the first dazzling rays of a permanent star,
His mind shews the beams of its splendour afar,
And promises kindly, what yet it may be,
The first in the firmament, radiant and free;
With action majestic, and dignified mien,
He is lost in the hero of each passing scene;
May long he continue all hearts to engage,
And live for his country, the pride of our stage.

The venerable patriarch and sage, the immortal author of the Declaration of Independence, THOMAS JEFFERSON, Esq. expired at his seat, at Monticello, *on the fourth of July*, at ten minutes before one o'clock, just fifty years since the promulgation, in the Halls of Congress, of the Liberties of this country. His death had been looked for two or three days before it took place, as he was confined to his bed during that time by severe indisposition. He was sensible of his approaching dissolution, and prescribed the mode of his interment. Well might he have exclaimed in the language of the psalmist, "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word, for my eyes have seen thy salvation." Mr. Jefferson had just reached the advanced age of eighty-three years, three months and two days, being born on the 2d of April, 1743. The flags of the shipping in the Delaware, were hoisted at half mast, and the bells of the different churches were muffled, in testimony of respect for the departed patriot.

A gentleman arrived from the Eastward, last evening, informs, that the venerable JOHN ADAMS, died at his seat at Quincy, near Boston, on the fourth of July, about five o'clock, P. M. but a few hours after the sage of Monticello!—United in the grand political concerns of life, thus in death they are not divided!

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Only Daughter, [illegible]
Ship Hamilton, Williams, Belfast, 38 days, salt, &c.
Brig Trader, Gray, East Florida, 10, mahogany.
Brig Swan, Franklin, N. Orleans, 16 days, molze.
Brig Ontario, Somers, Kingston, Jamaica, 42 days.
Schr. Packet, Cruise, St. Jagode Cuba, coffee, &c.
Schr. Three Daughters, Stevenson, Omos, via Lazaretto, hides, &c.
Brig Bevan, Jerigoan, Havana, via quarantine.
Schr. Good Friends, Mullin, Havana, via quarantine, sugar, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Hal, Tittemary, Madeira.
Brig James Coulter, Ferguson, Laguira.
Sloop William Henry, Crowell, West Indies.
Brig Neptune, Land, Rotterdam.
Brig Adelaide, Storel, Trinidad.
Schr. Hunter, Sears, Halifax.
Ship Langdon Cheves, Baker, Charleston.
Brig Francis, Croft, Savannah.
Brig Benjamin Franklin, Wing, Boston.

A CARD.

THE Manager of the Grand University Lottery of Maryland, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that upon canvassing the sales in the 8th class up to this day, he finds it will not be prudent or safe for him to hold tickets in drawing on the return day: he therefore proposes to exchange them for tickets in other lotteries agreeable, or exchange for the above, he has the pleasure of presenting to the public the 9th class of the UNIVERSITY LOTTERY, which will positively draw in the city of Baltimore on the 16th of next month. The Scheme contains prizes of

$20,000,	$5,000,
$10,000,	$2,500,
$1,308,	$1,000,

And numerous others of 500, 100, 50, &c.

Tickets at five dollars, shares in proportion.

A considerable portion of the Lottery is put up in packages of 17 tickets, each of which is warranted to draw 50 dollars, less the 15 per cent. deducted by the state, with so many chances for the capital prizes.

Orders post paid, enclosing the cash, for one ticket or more, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, if addressed to P. CANFIELD, Philadelphia.

Baltimore, June, 1826. july 8—tf

THE HIGHLANDS,

A TALE of the Hudson, just published and for sale at the Book stores of J. G. & C. H. Auner, No. 229 N. Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. Auner, No. 331 Market street, four doors below Ninth. Also, Woodstock, Tales of the Wild and Wonderful, George Barnwell, Moderation, Spirits of Odin, or the Father's Curse, Dyer's Hymn Tunes, A constant supply of Medical, Law, Sunday and School Books, with a great variety of Stationery, at reduced prices. Bookbinding neatly executed, on the most reasonable terms. July 8—tf

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

JOHN C. B. SANDERIDGE, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he still continues to keep on hand, at the S. W. corner of Vine and Race streets, a general assortment of superior Drugs and Medicines. Physicians Prescriptions particularly attended to. Country Physicians and Storekeepers supplied with every article on as low, or on the first qualities, and on liberal and accommodating terms. He prepares and has constantly for sale, Lemon and Ginger Syrups, of superior quality, Wholesale and Retail, on the lowest terms. Also for the convenience of families, Lemonade Syrup, which when mixed with water, produces a delightful beverage, fully equal in flavour, to that prepared from the fresh lemons. July 8—1t*

Chesapeake and Delaware Canal.

A NUMBER of shares of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal Stock for sale. For further particulars apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post. july 8—tf

MARRIED,

On Sunday evening, the 2d instant, by the Rev. Peter Wolle, Mr. AUGUSTUS F. CAMMEYER, Merchant, of New York, to Miss SARAH SALADE, of this city, daughter of Mr. Sebastian Salade, formerly of this city.

On the 25th ult. at Friends' Meeting House, on Twelfth street, GEORGE STEWARDSON, of this city, to RACHEL, daughter of John Smith, late of Burlington county, New Jersey.

On Sunday, the 2d inst. by James Ewen, Esq. Mr. GEORGE BERNARD, of New York, to Miss ELIZABETH BINNEY, daughter of Mr. Joseph Binney, of this city.

On Wednesday, the 28th ult. at Wilkesbarre, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Gildersleeve, Mr. SAMUEL HOW, formerly of this city, to Miss CAROLINE OGDEN, of Wilkesbarre.

On the 6th inst. by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mayor, Major ANDERSON CLARK, of this city to Miss SUSAN PRICE, of Philadelphia county.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM C. PRICE, of Delaware, to Miss MARGARET PREALL, of Southwark.

On Monday evening, the 3d inst. at New York, by the Rev. John Chase, ET TWEINE JOYCE, to Miss MARGARET M'LEARN, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Eagles, Mr. JOHN LINDSAY, to Miss MARGARETTA CROCKETT, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Wilmer, of Swedesborough, N. J. Mr. JAMES DALLETT, of this city, to Miss HANNAH, daughter of the late Judge Cooper, of Gloucester county, New Jersey.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. FREDERICK M. ROOK, to Miss ANN DESILVER, both of this city.

On the 20th ult. by Elder F. Plummer, Mr. WILLIAM W. SMITH, to Miss LYDIA VALENTINE, both of Delaware county.

At Pittsburg, Pa. Mr. WILLIAM M'CULLY, Merchant, of Bellville, Washington county, to Miss MARTHA KELLY, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. CHARLES CALDWELL, of Roxborough, to Miss ELIZA CORNMAN, of Blockley.

DIED,

Yesterday, MARY ANN, daughter of Jacob Fetters. The friends of the family are particularly invited to attend her funeral from her father's dwelling, No. 7 Poplar Lane, to-morrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

On Friday morning, the 7th inst. SAMUEL W. WALLACE, in the 20th year of his age.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. ISAAC MORTON, in the 86th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, the 6th inst. Mr. JOSEPH KAY, Hatter.

On Friday morning, the 7th inst. Mr. MARTIN FISHER, in the 60th year of his age.

On Tuesday afternoon, of a pulmonary consumption, MARY LYNDES, fourth daughter of the late William Walter, aged 19 years.

On Thursday morning, Mr. DAYTON TALLMAGE, in the 64th year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, suddenly, Mrs. ELIZABETH GRIFFITH, wife of John R. Griffiths, in the 45th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, the 4th inst. MICHAEL BAKER, Jr. Coppersmith, aged 37 years.

On Monday evening, the 3d inst. at New York suddenly, WILLIAM B. KEATING, of this city, in the 34th year of his age.

On Monday last, Mr. RICHARD FRAZIER, Printer, of Baltimore, aged 32 years.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst. of mortification, Mr. JOHN REITER, aged 46 years.

On Saturday, the 1st instant, WILLIAM NEGLEZ, Pilot, in the 53d year of his age.

On Sunday evening, the 2d inst. Mr. WILLIAM BOLDERNESSE, formerly a Merchant of this city, in the 75th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, after a tedious illness, Mr. JOHN KELLY, in the 47th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, after a short illness, Mr. BENJAMIN WILLIAMSON, aged 39 years.

On Sunday, the 2d inst. CHARLES RUSSELL, son of J. J. Worrell, aged 7 months and 8 days.

On Sunday morning, the 2d inst. after an illness of a few days, MIRIAM GRATZ HAYS, daughter of Samuel Hays.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. HELLEN ROBERTS, in the 38th year of her age.

On the 3d inst. MARIA, daughter of Mr. Frederick Klein, in the 3d year of her age.

On Thursday afternoon, the 6th inst. at her late residence, in Manua Village, Mrs. MARY LUDWICK, wife of Mr. George Ludwick, aged 50.

On the 14th ult. at Pendleton, S. C. aged 32, ANNE FINNE REESE, wife of Dr. Charles M. Reese, and daughter of Mr. William Miller, of this city.

On board of the packet ship James Cropper, on the 27th of May, on her passage from Liverpool, of sea sickness, Miss NANCY HAMBLIN, a native of England, and sister of Mr. Thomas Hamblin, late of the London, but now of the American Theatres, in the 15th year of her age.

On the 15th ult. at Richmond, Va. Mr. JAMES LITHGOW, a native of Ireland, formerly a resident of this city, in the 29th year of his age.

He died far from his native land,
From friends and all relations near;
He's join'd in peace, that heavenly band,
To dwell in peace and love more dear.

EXTRAORDINARY LUCK!!

ROBERTSON & LITTLE, No. 28 Market street, Wilmington, Del. have the pleasure to announce to the [illegible] that they have drawn the Delaware State Lottery, which drew at Wilmington on Monday last, the 3d of July, in the presence of the Managers, and Commissioner appointed by the Governor, to superintend the drawing of said Lottery, viz:

10,000 DOLLARS, 4,000 DOLLARS,

Were actually sent to their Office, No. 43 South Third street, Philadelphia, in order to fulfil orders sent from that Establishment, and from thence, fortunately fell into needy and deserving hands. This, in addition to their singular good luck in other lotteries lately drawn, has given their office justly a celebrity which few others, if any, can lay claim to.

Tickets and Shares for sale at their office, No. 43 South Third street, in the Union Canal Lottery, to be drawn on the 26th inst. on very reasonable terms. july 8—tf

La Fayette Lucky! Lucky Again!!

"Doubt that the stars move bright in their roads,"
"Doubt that the sun moves bright through the skies,"
"Doubt that old Johnny vends plenty of blanks,"
"But do not doubt Kennedy will sell the high prize."
Hamlet.

Who sold the prize of $30,000, in the 18th Class
Who sold the prize of $20,000, in the 20th Class
Who sold the prize of 1,000 in the R. 2. Lottery
Who sold the prize of 10,000 in the Odd and Even
Who sold two high prizes in the last Union Canal

KENNEDY & Co.

PUT the catechism does not end here. Fortune sets her table every Wednesday—if you wish to see the spread to regularly and see customers, dine at the La Fayette Office—in short if you want lucky tickets, accommodating terms, or your prize money paid without demanding exorbitant discount—buy your tickets at the Lucky and Cheap La Fayette Office, No. 43 South Third street, one door above Chesnut street, east side.

KENNEDY & Co.

The lucky holder of the $10, 00 prize, sold by us, called on us this day, and we paid his money without one cent of discount!!!!

Whole tickets $5, Halves $2 50, Quarters $1 25.

☞ All communications from a distance may be addressed to the subscribers, at No. 43 South Third street, (east side) Philadelphia, where personal application will also receive due attention.

*** The ticket which drew the capital prize of 20,000 dollars, in the last class, sold by us, was presented and paid.

Tickets are always sold at the La Fayette Office, cheaper, and more accommodations afforded than at any other office. Call then at the right place, the Golden No. 43. KENNEDY & Co.

july 8—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

TWENTY-THIRD CLASS—NEW SERIES.

Sixty Numbers—Eight Drawn Ballots.

To be drawn on the 26th day of July, 1826,

HIGH PRIZE $20,000.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$20,000	is	$20,000
1 do.	6,000	"	6,000
1 do.	1,930	"	1,930
10 do.	1,000	"	10,000
20 do.	500	"	10,000
23 do.	250	"	5,750
104 do.	100	"	10,400
104 do.	50	"	5,200
208 do.	20	"	4,160
1040 do.	10	"	10,400
10608 do.	5	"	53,040

Whole Tickets $5 00 | Quarters $1 25
Halves 2 50 | Eighths 62

For Lucky Numbers apply at

WILTBORN'S

GOLD MINE, N. E. corner of Second and Walnut sts. july 6—tf

U. STATES' INSTITUTION

For the Cure of Impediments of Speech,

At No. 147, Pine Street, Philadelphia—and at No. 344, Broadway, New York.

MR. and MRS. CHAPMAN, respectfully inform the [illegible] of the United States in general, that they have conducted an Institution for upwards of NINE YEARS, in this City, and now Assembly last, in the City of New York, for the CURE OF HESITANCY, STUTTERING, STAMMERING, and all species of DEFECTIVE UTTERANCE.

Mr. CHAPMAN, (from London,) the *Original Discoverer* of this most important system, is the *first* since the days of Demosthenes, the celebrated Athenian Orator, whose name has been given to the public, as having performed a cure on himself.

For upwards of twenty years, Mr. C. was grievously afflicted, apparently with such an incurable stammering, attended with a distortion of features, as rendered him not only unintelligible, but a subject of painful consideration. This fact has been attested by many gentlemen of high respectability, who knew him while in that state; and among others,

JOHN W. CHAPMAN, (his Brother,)
Principal of Lower Dublin Academy.
JOSEPH REED,
Recorder for the City of Philadelphia.
SAMUEL COMLY,
Auctioneer, Philadelphia.
THOS. GEORGE, & ROBERT EARP, (Brothers,)
Hardware Merchants in Philadelphia.
JOHN BACON,
City Treasurer.
The Rev. JAMES WILLIAMS,
Principal of the United Ivy Grammar School.
N. CHAPMAN, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica, &c. of the University of Pennsylvania.

By his observations, he discovered the true cause of stammering, and the method by which he effected a permanent cure in himself; and ever since the blessing of an all-wise Providence, the secret, which had been so long hid from mankind, was happily found out by him! A few experiments on others, to test his discovery, proved eminently successful. Fully satisfied of its certainty, he formed the plan of making it available to himself, and beneficial to his own importance. He matured his system, and opened an Institution for the benefit of all who might apply; but in the early stage of his progress, prejudice and love of duty presented obstacles which could only be overcome by those demonstrations which were irresistible; that is, by numerous and striking cures. To obtain these, required time. The time has now arrived when those difficulties are seldom presented; for recently the rich and the poor, the learned and the illiterate, have sought relief from his system—nor have they sought in vain. Twelve years have elapsed since Mr. C. discovered the means of cure; since then, he and Mrs. C. (his wife,) have cured about two hundred; the greater number of these cures have been effected within the last two years. The most can state, that there in no case so bad as to be beyond a cure, if the proper means are faithfully applied; and being once *cured*, it would be as difficult for a person to relapse, as if he had never stammered at all.

To the names of many of our most respectable citizens who have testified that Mr. Chapman *now* speaks with fluency, and that his articulation is remarkably perfect, we may add those of

WM. WHITE, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Pennsylvania.
WM. TILGHMAN, L. L. D. Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
JOSEPH HOPKINSON, L. L. D. Late a member of Congress from the City of Philadelphia.
HARVEY KLAPP, } Dr's of Physic in Philadelphia.
JOHN RUAN, }
DAVID PAUL BROWN, } Counsellors at Law in
HUMPHREY ATHERTON, } Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman earnestly invite the attention of the public to these *facts*. The respectability of many of their pupils, and the testimonials which have been furnished them by gentlemen of eminence of almost every rank and profession in the Union, certifying to the same, are sufficient to remove every doubt that can possibly arise in the mind of any person as to the certainty of the statements which they offer to the public.

Should it be necessary, however, further to adduce *facts*, to prove that the most inveterate stammerers can be cured in a short time, a few cases will be given.

The following certificate was presented Mrs. C. by the Hon. Dennis A. Smith, of Balt more.

"*Philadelphia, Feb. 25th*, 1826.

"My Son, Wm. Henry Smith, has been afflicted for ten years with a most distressing impediment of speech, which in a great degree interfered with his studies, and depressed his spirits. In October last, I heard that Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of Philadelphia, possessed the faculty of relieving persons in a similar situation, which determined me to place him under their care. When I left him with them, in the early part of November, he could not articulate a word without stammering; and since my return to this City, I have had the satisfaction to hear him converse with ease and confidence, and without the slightest hesitancy in his speech, or difficulty of articulation. I feel pleasure in expressing my gratitude to Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, for the inestimable advantages which my son has obtained by their kind attentions to his case, and I consider it to be due to the public to state the circumstances of it, that others may have the opportunity of being benefited. DENNIS A. SMITH,
Of Baltimore.

To this certificate, the son after stating his pleasure at being liberated from a "desperate impediment" of speech, adds—"I can with truth assert, that during my stay with them, (Mr. and Mrs. C.) I have had the pleasure of witnessing the cure of several very bad cases of stammering, some though apparently very obstinate cases, yielded to their mode of treatment in a few days.

Philadelphia, March 23d, 1826.

It is presumed that the addition of the two following certificates, will amply suffice to satisfy the public.

"*Bloomfield, May 15th*, 1826.

"This certifies that ERASMUS D. [illegible], a student of the Bloomfield Academy, whom I have intimately known for more than two years, was greatly afflicted with an impediment in his speech. In consequence of his inability to comply with Mr. Chapman's terms for the removal of stammering, and his design to devote himself to the Gospel Ministry, he was favoured with the gratuitous instruction of that gentleman, by which he is now able to speak with ease and fluency.

GIDEON N. JUDD,
Pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Bloomfield."

"*Philadelphia, May 28th*, 1826.

"Being requested to visit Mr. and Mrs. Chapman's Institution to the cure of Impediments of Speech, and to contribute our testimony with respect to it, we do hereby cheerfully certify, that we considered their system perfectly effectual; that we were present with some who had been for a few weeks under Mrs. Chapman's care, (the Institution here being solely conducted by Mrs. C.) who, having been afflicted with apparently invincible hesitancy of utterance from their birth, *there spoke* with the most perfect fluency and elearness of articulation; and with others who having been but a few days under the discipline of the Institution, evinced the most wonderful progress in acquiring a complete and ready command of the organs of speech.

We believe that in no instance of the most inveterate and long established cases of stammering, has their

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

SENTIMENT SHOCKED.

The fair Helena, wrapt in tender thought,
The cool recesses of the valley sought—
'Ah me!' she cried, 'why coos the gentle dove,
Why?—'tis to soothe the object of its love!
Whilst I, lone wanderer, wretched and distrest;
Must hide the flame that smoulders in my breast;
Wou'd I had been a peasant on these plains,
Where guileless love exists among its swains.'
Scarce had she said, when hopping o'er a gate,
Young Hodge, advancing, scratched his curly pate—
'Dom it!' he said, 'that Doll too, shou'd 'a' join'd
Wi' him against me!—oh these women-kind!—
'Ah me!' she said, 'I now too plainly see
That swains are not exempt from misery,
See his pour eyes, that wildly, madly roll,
Showing the inward conflict of the soul!—
Young swain,' said she, 'how cruel is your fate!'
'Aaun!' says Hodge, 'Tom Muggins stole my *measyte*.'
'What in your absence did she fickle prove,
False to her vows, to thee, and to thy love?'
'Addzooks!' says Hodge, 'You're waundily mistaaken,
The *measyte* he took, was some *noice* fat frey'd beaycon!'

Answers to the two Charades which were published in the Post on the 1st. inst.

1. Life—Orpheus—Virtue—Elijah—Love.
2. Pen-man-ship.

The solution of the word of *five* letters in the same paper which when transposed has so great a variety of shapes and substances is —PLATE.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. One third of a league, and a hard substance rejoices a weary traveller.
2. Three fourths of a sprout, a title for mother, and two consonants, form a large empire
3. Half of a fragrant flower, and three fifths of a visitor makes a detestable person.
4. A Divine Being, a vowel, one sixth of a city of Pennsylvania, and the two final letters of a city in Delaware, gives the christian name of a man.
5. Half of a small flower and a consonant, makes a small quadruped.
6. Why is a species of coal like a man provoking a dog to anger?
7. Why is an old man in a coal pit like a boy at school?
8. Why is a man in prison like a canal boat ascending the Schuylkill?
9. Why is a profligate man like a worn out instrument in a coal mine?
10. Why is a strata of coal like an unsuccessful candidate?
11. Why is a good coal fire like a strong expression of feeling?
12. Why are fleas upon a hog's back like pillars that support the entrance to the canal.
13. A preposition, and two thirds of a well known grain, will make the name of an ancient faction.
14. Take a kind of a hut and add to it twenty hundred weight, and you will have the name of a staple commodity of the Southern States.

PUZZLES.

I am a word of seven letters and am found in a pleasant villa in Jersey. Transpose my 5th, 6th and 7th, and there is plenty in me—[illegible]—transpose my 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, and I am found in a lady's watch—transpose my 2d, 4th and 6th, and I am essential to lovers—and by my 1st, 2d, 3d and 5th being transposed you often get a hint.

2. I am a word of eight letters and am also a flower. Transpose my first, second, third and fourth, and I am either long or short but always hollow—transpose my first, second and third, and I am found in almost every house in this city—transpose my second, third and fifth, and you will not like me—transpose my fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth, and I am the handsomest of flowers—transpose my first, second and sixth, and I am not in—transpose my first, fifth and sixth, and I am decaying—transpose my first, second and third, and I am in conjunction—transpose my first, fourth and seventh, and I cannot stand—transpose my first, second and seventh, and I am in your chimney—transpose my first, second, fourth and seventh, and I am greasy—transpose my fourth, fifth, sixth and [illegible]—transpose my first, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh, and I am what many people keep in this city—transpose my fourth, fifth and sixth, and I am found in Pennsylvania—transpose my third, fourth, fifth and eighth, and I am in the taverns—transpose my third, fourth and eighth, and if you touch me I will hurt you—transpose my first, fifth, sixth and seventh, and I am one of a kind—transpose my third, sixth and seventh, and I can almost cry.

DRESS.

The technicals of dress are engrafted on every pursuit, and embraced in every science. *Dress* the line, says the adjutant; *dress* the ball, says the epicure; *dress* his jacket cries the overseer. A lawyer is nothing without a *suit*; a courtier is nothing without *address*; and any man will be wronged if he cannot get *redress*. Will they not *suit*, Miss? asks the draper shopboy, as he hands a pretty girl a pair of gloves; and the printer of a news-paper calls on his customers to patronize its new *dress*.

So we have the *habit* of speaking, the *habit* of writing, &c.; the [illegible]

CLIMAX OF BLUNDERS.

In the debate on the leather tax, in 1795, in the Irish house of Commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, (Sir John Parnell,) observed, with great emphasis—"that in the prosecution of the present war, every man ought to give his *last* guinea to protect the *remainder*."

Mr. Vandeleur said, that "however that might be, the tax on leather would be *severely felt*, by the *barefooted peasantry* of Ireland.

To which Sir Roach Boyle replied, that "this could be easily remedied, by making the *under leathers of wood*."

AN OLD STORY IN A NEW DRESS.

A pious man, who lived upon alms, had saved up a jar of oil, at a time when oil was very dear. He had hung it up over his pillow. One night having lain down with his staff in his hand, he began to calculate the profit which he should derive from his oil. If, said he, I sell it at such a price, with the money I will buy a sheep that will produce me so many lambs the first year, so many the second, and so many the third. In a few years, when these lambs shall have multiplied, I will buy a piece of land, and build a large house upon it. I will have abundance of cattle and slaves. I will marry the daughter of such a one, and the wedding shall be celebrated with the greatest pomp.—Mead shall circulate at it in profusion, and I will invite every body, poor and rich, the learned and men of business. There shall be no want of any thing, and people shall talk long afterwards of the nuptial festivities. My wife shall bear me a son, who shall receive the best education in the world. I will myself instruct him in the sciences and in morals. He will be a gentle well-disposed boy, who will listen to the counsels of his father. But if he should take it into his head to be obstinate and vicious, how I would thrash him! As he thus spoke, in the warmth of his imagination, in which he was mentally chastising his son, he gave the jar such a blow with his stick, that he smashed it in pieces, and the oil deluged his face and beard.

WASHINGTON.

One Reuben Rouzy, of Virginia, owed the General about 100*l*. While President of the United States one of his agents brought an action for the money; judgment was obtained, and execution issued against the body of the defendant who was taken to jail. He had a considerable landed estate, but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia for debts, unless at the discretion of the person. He had a large family, and for the sake of his children, preferred lying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to him that probably Gen. Washington did not know any thing of the proceeding, and that it might be well to send him a petition, with a statement of the circumstances. He did so, and the very next post from Philadelphia, after the arrival of his petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge, and a severe reprimand to the agent for having acted in such a manner. Poor Rouzy was, in consequence, restored to his family, who never laid down their heads at night without presenting prayers to heaven for their "beloved Washington."—Providence smiled upon the labors of the grateful family, and in a few years Rouzy enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to lay the 100*l*. with the interest, at the feet of this truly great man. Washington reminded him that the debt was discharged; Rouzy replied, the debt of his family to the father of their country and preserver of their parent could never be discharged: and the General, to avoid the pressing importunity of the grateful Virginian, who would not be denied, accepted the money—only, however, to divide it among Rouzy's children, which he immediately did.

DISCOVERY OF THE JESUIT'S BARK.

An Indian in a delirious fever having been left by his companions by the side of a river as incurable, in order to quench his thirst, he drank plentifully of the water of the river, which having long imbibed the virtues of the bark that floated on the stream, it quickly dispersed the fever of the Indian. He returned perfectly well to his friends, and having mentioned the manner in which he was cured, the afflicted flocked in crowds to the holy stream. The more intelligent of the tribe, however, discovered the reason of the medical virtue of the water. In 1640, the lady of the viceroy of Peru was recovered from a dangerous fever by its use. In 1640, cardinal de Luga and other Jesuits, spread the reputation of this medicine through Spain, Italy and Rome, and hence it obtained its name.

A CURE FOR A COLD.

Mr. Loutherbourg, the famous scene-painter, had a fancy that he could cure all diseases, and accordingly prescribed liberally for his friends and all others willing to fall under his hands. A person of great faith applied to him for a cure for a very bad cold, and Loutherbourg's advice was, "Don you see, Sare, can you like to dreenk bran tea."

"Brandy," replied the patient, nothing loth to find so palatable a medicine hinted at, as he imagined. "Certainly; I have no objections to it whatever."

"Vy, then," said Loutherbourg, "bran-tea is the very thing for you. Take tree-[illegible]-cups of it as not as you can soop—good, big tea cups, just after breakfast."

"Vithout vater!" said Loutherbourg. "Vat do you mean? No more vater than is in the bran-tea itself ven made. Take it as you get it. Take four large—very large soops—between breakfast and dinner; and ven you find a change for better or vorse come to me."

The faith of the patient was great, and so was his swallow. For five days he stuck to what he thought was the prescription of the painter—was of course drunk all day—and, at the conclusion of his exertions, in this way, he came to Loutherbourg full of gratitude for his advice.

"I am quite cured," said he, "Mr. Loutherbourg; I never imagined that brandy was so complete a cure. I feel quite obliged."

"O, yes," said Loutherbourg, "I was sure it would cure you. You felt quite cool at the time you was taking it."

"Cool!" said the patient: "No, not exactly cool. I [illegible] but [illegible]; no man can drink a quart of spirits in the forenoon and keep cool."

"Spirits!" said Loutherbourg, rather astonished; "vy there is no spirits in tea made of bran."

"Tea made of bran!" said his amazed friend. "It was hot brandy I drank."

An explanation of course followed. The gentleman, however, was cured.

Morning Air.—The most wholesome and invigorating air of the day is usually at day-break. The man who rises at the dawn of day may enjoy a pleasure that is denied to a slumberer. It is the best time for exercise. The birds gaily carol, to welcome the rising sun and to awken man to industry. The glorious orb of day is in itself an object of more magnificence than the Falls of Niagara or Montmorenci, the Peak of Teneriffe or Ætna. Yet how many traverse sea and land to behold these terrestial objects, while, perhaps, they never saw the rising sun in its utmost splendor, the sublimest spectacle in creation.

Though a pleader or preacher is hoarse or awkward, said Steele, the weight of their matter, commands respect and attention; but in theatrical speaking, if the performer is not exactly proper and graceful, he is utterly ridiculous. In cases where there is little expected but the pleasure of the ears and eyes, the least diminution of that pleasure is the highest offence. In acting, barely to perform the part is not commendable, but to be the least out is contemptible.

An Opinion by Goldsmith.—It is in the political as in the human constitution; if the limbs grow too large for the body, their size, instead of improving, will diminish the vigour of the whole. The colonies should always bear an exact proportion to the mother country: when they grow populous, they grow powerful, and by becoming powerful, they become independent also. Thus subordination is destroyed, and a country swallowed up in the extent of its own dominions.

From a Parliamentary Document it is proved, that the laboring classes of England have, for some years, exhibited a gradual decline towards a state of utter poverty and humiliating dependence! While the population, since 1776, has increased as only one to three, pauperism has increased as more than 12 to 3, that is, from 15 to 61. An augmenting proportion of human misery every year is a frightful picture.

An Athenian, who wanted eloquence, but was very brave, when another had in a long and brilliant speech promised great affairs, got up and said, "Men of Athens, all that he has *said*, I will *do*."

SERMON MAKING.

Dr. Percy once was unexpectedly called upon to preach a charity sermon, and not having time to prepare, engrafted nearly the whole of one of Johnson's Idlers, that happened to be to the purpose, into his discourse.—The discourse was much admired, and the Governors of the charity insisted upon the publication of it. In this dilemma he earnestly entreated Mr. Cradock to call on Johnson and state the particulars. He consented, and endeavored to introduce the subject with all due solemnity; but Johnson was highly diverted with the recital, and laughing, said, "Pray Sir, give my respects to Dr. Percy, and tell him I desire he will do whatever he pleases in regard to my *Idler*; it is entirely at his service."—*Cradock's Memoirs.*

A Welsh parson preaching from this text, "Love one another," told his congregation, that in kind and respectful treatment to our fellow-creatures, we were inferior to the brute creation. As an illustration of the truth of this remark he quoted an instance of two goats in his own parish, that once met upon a bridge so very narrow that they could not pass by without one thrusting the other off into the river. "And," continued he, "how do you think they acted? Why, I will tell you: One goat laid himself down, and let the other leap over him. Ah! beloved let us live like goats!"—*Percys.*

"I pray to God for you, Sir. Your reasons at dinner have been sharp and sententious; pleasant without scurrility; witty without affectation; bold without impudency; learned without opinion; and strange without heresy. —[*Shakspeare—Lovel's Labor Lost.*"

Dr. Johnson's Note on the above passage.

"I know not well what degree of respect Shakspeare intends to obtain for this Vicar; but he has here put into his mouth a finished representation of colloquial excellence. It would be very difficult to add any thing to this character of table-talk; and perhaps all the precepts of Castiglione will scarcely be found to comprehend a rule for conversation so justly delineated, so widely dilated, and so nicely limited."

African Ants.—These insects set forward sometimes in such multitudes that the whole earth seems to be in motion. A corps of them attacked and covered an elephant, quietly feeding in a pasture. In eight hours nothing was to be seen on the spot but the skeleton of that enormous animal, neatly and completely picked. The business was done and the enemy marched after fresh prey. Such power have the smallest creatures acting in concert!

Children, like grown persons, are rendered more liable to disease and mortality by the single circumstance of eating too much, than any one or any twenty others in the annals of Death; and the younger they are, the more likely are they to suffer from ignorant treatment. The universal prejudice in favor of eating too much, and of pampering and stuffing children into that sort of appearance which is commonly called "fine," but which is nothing better than a disposition to fever—(as apothecaries soon make all parties feel to their cost) is a remarkable instance of the passions of mankind in substituting themselves for a good principle, and agreeing to puff and swagger down objection. One of the wisest men of his age—the American Franklin—after an experience of nearly a century, gave it as his opinion, that 12-20ths of the diseases of mankind were caused by over feeding.

DISTILLATION OF SEA WATER.

A most successful experiment on this subject was lately tried on board the Aguilar, lying in the London Docks. The apparatus consists of a fire placed in front, having underneath a large oven. In the upper part is a tank, into which the sea-water is put; and well fitted over this are two coppers for boiling broth or meat. Between this tank and the oven below, the flame of fire is carried with great but equal strength to the flue behind; from which, however, but little smoke is discharged, the apparatus acting as an almost perfect fumivore. From the tank proceeds a bent tube, which conducts the steam into the refrigeratory, where it is condensed into a quadrangular box, which is hollowed in the middle; this box is surrounded by another tank, into which cold salt water is poured, which, when heated, is let in by a pipe and cock to the tank below the cooking coppers, there to be converted into steam and condensed as before mentioned. With this apparatus a piece of beef was roasted in the oven; about 31 [illegible] of excellent soup made, where only two gallons of water had originally been put in; a leg of mutton boiled, with turnips in a copper, into which not a drop of water had been poured; a quantity of pure fresh, almost tasteless, water, produced, equal to a quart of beer measure, in the short space of five minutes.

Hogg's Tales.—A young lady in England being desirous of procuring the novels written by the celebrated Scottish poet, James Hogg, sent a messenger to a circulating library to obtain "Hogg's Tales." The servant being blessed with a short memory, forgot the title of the work, but after great recollection, from the swinish association concluded it must be 'Pig's Tails.' The man of books in great surprise directed the inquirer to the pork market to supply his wants.

Not at Home.—A servant being asked if his master was at home replied, "No." "When will he return?" "Oh! when master gives orders to say he is not at home we never [illegible] when he will come."

Too civil by half.—A learned Irish Judge, among other peculiarities, has a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. On his circuit a short time since, his favourite expression was employed in a singular manner. At the close of the Assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the Court reminded him, that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals as he had intended—"Dear me!" said his Lordship, "I *really beg his pardon*—bring him in."

A general officer, commanding at Plymouth some few years since, once gave strict orders to the sentry at the citadel that no one except the General's cow should pass over the grass. While this order was in force, lady D. called to visit the General's lady, and, on entering the citadel, was, as usual, about to take a short cut across the grass, when to her great surprise, she was ordered off by the sentry, who said, "You can't pass there." "Not pass here?" said her Ladyship, "perhaps you don't know who I am." "I neither know nor care who you are," said the soldier, "but I know you are not the General's cow, and no one else can pass there."

A Scotch parson, in the time of the Rump, said in his prayer, "Lord bless the grand council, the Parliament, and grant that they may a'hang together." A country fellow standing by, said, "Yes, yes, with all my heart, and the sooner the better; and I am sure it is the prayer of all good people." "But friends," says the parson, "I dont mean as that fellow does, but pray they may a'hang together in *accord* and *concord*."—"No matter *what cord*," replied the other, "if it be but a *strong cord*."

When Stella was extremely ill, her physician said to her, "Madam, you are near the bottom of the hill, but we will endeavour to get you up again." She answered, "Doctor, I fear I shall be out *of breath* before I get up to the top."

A young fellow was extolling a lady's beauty very highly, and one of his companions allowed she had beauty, except that she had a bad set of *teeth*—"Very true," said the first, "but she is a fine woman, *in spite of her teeth*."

A witty moralist used to say of taverns, that they were places where men sold madness by the bottle.

An attorney, in the country, advertises for a young lad that can write a *legible* hand, and read *illegible* writings.

Paradise was lost to Adam, the world to Anthony, happiness to women, and honour to men, by *trifling*.

A PUN—NOT A MISS.

Matilda, whose charms were beginning to fade,
A testy old widower seem'd to embraid
With—'pardon me, Sir—but I think to be plain,
You'll not do amiss, if you marry again.'
The gentleman shrugged up his shoulders and said
In reply—'Tis a chance if again I shall wed;
But you need not take pains to convince me of this,—
If I marry again—it will not be *Miss*.

ON PETER BRANT, A CORNISH MINER.

He never was given to swearing or drinking,
Yet got all his money by *damning* and *sinking*;
He buried *himself before* all his life,
And when dead he was buried up here by his wife.

ON BEN BLACK, A DYER AT WHITELADY.

Early in life he learned to dye,
Tho' black, no name in reputation stronger,—
Trade fail'd, he broke, and here doth lie,
Ceasing to *live* when he could *dye* no longer.

ON SATURDAY LAST
Was Published at this Office,
NO. VII OF
THE CASKET,
OR FLOWERS OF

CONTENTS.

Cousin Mary, from Village Sketches..193
The Fatal Repast.....195
Gertrude de Wart, or Fidelity until death, translated from the German.199
The Victim of Gaming.....201
A True Sketch.....203
Antiquity.....204
Mr. Laurens.....ib.
Every body's Cousin.....205
A Hebrew tale, from the writings of ancient Hebrew Sages.....ib.
Love of justice.....206
Politeness.....ib.
Apology for the Loquacity of Women.ib.
Tight Dressing.....207
"Let not the sun go down upon your wrath,".....ib.
Human Life.....208
The Natural age of Man.....ib.
A Fragment.....ib.
The exclusive Selfish Man.....209
The Female Grave, an extract.....ib.
Spring.....ib.
A Woman's Tongue.....210
A Faithful Minister.....ib.
Marriage.....ib.
Resolutions for the Sabbath.....211
The Grave.....ib.
Religious Affections.....ib.
Religion a [illegible].....212
The old Bachelor's Soliloquy.....ib.
Trouble among the Insects.....ib.
Wonders of the Microscope.....213
Sagacity of Animals.....ib.
The Dandy Creed.....214
The Yipping Man.....ib.
Letter from an Irish Gentleman in London.....ib.
How to kill a Rattlesnake.....215
Sagacity of a Parrot.....ib.
Diamond cut Diamond.....ib.
Foote's last Joke.....ib.
A Miser.....216
An old fashioned Marriage Portion....ib.
Selections of Humor, Wit, Sentiment, &c.....216
John Randolph, (a sketch of his character).....218
POETRY.
The Mother's Kiss.....220
The Minstrel's Return, Boston Bard...ib.
Intemperance, A. K.....ib.
[illegible], Milford Bard.....221
Ballad, [illegible].....ib.
Care, Sylvia.....ib.
Love, Vergennes.....ib.
"Spring has not come," X. Y. X.....222
Woman, from Ackerman's Repository.ib.
Desolation of Tyre, X. Y. X.....ib.
Faith, Weymouth.....ib.
Solutions to No. 6.....223
Rebuses, Enigmas, Conundrums, Puzzles, Enigmatical Table, &c...223, 224

FORTUNE ALWAYS TO BE FOUND
WHERE? WHERE!! WHERE!!!
At Wemyss' Lucky Lottery Office,
No. 162½ Chesnut street.

ADVENTURERS are invited to call and purchase a Ticket or share in the Brilliant Scheme of the 33d class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn on the 25th inst. july 1—tf

A CARD.

DOCTOR ATLEE, Senior, takes this method to inform his friends, that notwithstanding the reports even now circulating, of his being about to leave the city, he has no such intention; but is disposed to render his professional services as usual, whenever required. July 1—3t

A SINGLE MAN,

OF unquestionable veracity with a small capital, and acquainted with business will be taken into partnership in a country store, 10 miles from the city, the building is large and commodious, and in a wealthy neighbourhood. For particulars enquire of Benjamin Field, sign of the King of Prussia, Race street, between Second and Third streets, Philadelphia. N. B. Boarding can be obtained with the proprietor. july 1—3t*

DYING ESTABLISHMENT.
LEWIS DOSTER,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he continues at his old stand, No. 49 North 7th street, two doors below Arch, where he will be happy to receive orders for Dying and Scouring, such as silks, woollens, cottons, worsteds, cottons, linens, crapes, &c. in all the different colors, according to order or patterns.
N. B. Ladies merino shawls cleaned and pressed.
april 15—3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Captain John Rogers, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the estate, to present them to MORRIS ROGERS, Executor.
Frankford, Ridge Road, one mile from the city.
June 17—4t*

CHARLES THUM,
CLOCK & WATCHMAKER,
No. 4, *North Sixth Street*,
Two doors from Market street, west side.
june 3—6m

2D HAND PRINTING PRESS.

FOR sale cheap, a second hand Ramage Press, super royal size, in good order. Apply to J. HOWE, Corner of Crown and Callowhill sts.
june 10—tf

THE SUBSCRIBER,
GEORGE TAGG,
Late the Firm of Joseph Sharp & Co. South Second street,

HAS commenced business at 54 South Fourth street, where he intends keeping a general assortment of DRY GOODS, wholesale and retail, on reasonable terms.
6 mo. 30—4t*

A CURIOSITY.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Italian artist. It consists of a box 3 1-2 inches long, 2 1-2 wide, and 1 1-4 deep—of fine gold. On one end is a small box—on the other, a fan opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a pi ture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird ascending from below. The bird is about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all those motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place.
ap 22—tf

East Bradford Boarding School.

IN this Institution are taught the Latin, Greek, and French Languages, in connexion with all the useful branches of an English education, comprising Penmanship, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography with the use of the Maps and Globes, and the various branches of the Mathematics, viz. Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, (theory and practical) Plane and spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, Physical and Practical Astronomy, Optics, Fluxions, &c.
JOSEPH C. STRODE, } Teachers.
SAMUEL KAY, }
TERMS.—The Latin, Greek and French Languages, including the Mathematics per quarter, $ 40
The Mathematics, in addition to the minor branches, per quarter, - - - 30
The Institution is located in a very healthy and pleasant part of Chester county, 28 miles from Philadelphia, 6 from Weston Boarding School, and 3 1-2 from West Chester. Every attention is paid to the health, comfort, and morals of the students.
The Institution confines itself to twenty-five students. There are still a few vacancies.
Those desiring further information are referred to Joseph Lee, No. 180 South Front street—Jeremiah Warder, Race street wharf; or to Joseph Clarke, No. 102 South Front street, Philadelphia.
Letters addressed to Joseph C. Strode, West Chester Post Office, will meet with prompt attention.
feb 18—eo6m*

Twenty Dollars Reward.

STRAYED or STOLEN, from the pasture of Mr. Tyndale below the Point Ferry, on the Lancaster Road, on the night of the 20th inst. Two Horses, one a dark Bay, about 15 hands high, a star on his face, feet black, lame in the off fore foot, sore back and shoulders occasioned by Harness.
The other, a Light Bay horse, also above 15 hands high, two hind feet and one fore foot white, dark mane and long black tail, black stripe down his back.
The dark Bay 9, and the light Bay 6 years old.
Twenty Dollars will be given for the apprehension of the thief and horses, or ten dollars for the horses alone, with all reasonable expenses. JOHN PAUL.
No. 221 Shippen Street, Philadelphia. July 1—3t

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY, three or four first rate Venitian Blind Makers; to such persons will be given constant employment and liberal wages, on application to
BARTLESON & HARMER,
april 8—tf S. E. corner of Pine and Second sts.

PROPOSALS BY M. T. C. GOULD,
For publishing the Sermons of
Thomas Wetherald and Elias Hicks,
Delivered at the Yearly Meeting of Friends, in the City of New York, May, 1826. Together with Sermons delivered at Philadelphia, by Thomas Wetherald, in his way to (and from) the Yearly Meeting.

THIS Work will be neatly printed in Octavo form, and upon good paper; it will contain not less than six, nor more than ten sermons, averaging about 50 pages; and shall be delivered to subscribers at 10 cents a Sermon. It will be put to press as soon as the subscriptions shall be equal to the expenses, but not before.
Any person who becomes accountable for five copies, shall be entitled to a sixth, or the value thereof in cash, immediately after publication; and in like proportion for any greater number.
Should the subscriptions be returned to Mr. Gould in Philadelphia, by the 20th of June, the work will be delivered to subscribers in the course of the month, through agents appointed in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, &c. &c. the particulars of which will be stated in the newspapers, at a proper time.
☞ Persons friendly to the object proposed, are particularly requested to use their exertions for its consummation, as it is to their liberality alone, that the reporter looks for remuneration, after the actual expense of publication is defrayed. june 10—tf

For Sale at this Office,

THE "BERMAN," Vol. I. Price $1 00 in Boards.
N. B. The Subscription price is two dollars a Volume.
Also, a large Parcel of Bruvier GREEK, which will be sold in lots to suit purchasers dec 17—tf

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.
MRS. E. HENLEY,
No. 4 North Second street,

CONTINUES to Manufacture Straw and Gimp cottage Bonnets of fashionable patterns. She has on hand
Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets.
Leghorn Flats and Crowns.
Do Bolivar Hats.
Mens' and Boys' Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats.
Pink, Blues, White and Black Satins.
Do do do Mantuas
Do do fig'd Gros de Naples
Gauze, Garnitures, and other fancy Ribbons.
Plain Satin and Mantua Ribbons, from No. 2 to 22.
Piping Cords and a great variety of Millinery trimmings.
Straw plat by the single yard or larger quantity. Chain Gimps.
Also, fine English Straw Plats.
N. B. Country Merchants supplied on liberal terms.
June 10—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons,—[illegible] 1y

CHEAP PAPER WAREHOUSE.

SAMUEL ECKSTEIN offers for sale, at his New Paper warehouse No. 356 North Third street,
500 Crost, Blue and White Bonnet Boards,
100 do. fine White do. do.
200 Reams Hardware Paper.
800 do. Crown and Medium Wrapping Paper,
150 do. Music Paper,
1300 do. Medium Printing, of different kinds.
750 do. Cap Writing Paper, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Quarto Post, No. 1, 2, and 3.
Large writing paper, of all sorts, &c.
*** The highest price given for rags. aug 11—tf

AN ACCOUNTANT,

NOT fully employed, will be willing to employ a part of his time in collecting debts, or in any miscellaneous writing. A line directed to J. R. left at 66 North Second street, will be attended to—satisfactory reference will be given. The features of a Boys' School, to which a few Scholars is attached, will be disposed of and the School Room let. june 17—4t*

STRAYED OR STOLEN

FROM William L. Fisher's Wakefield Mills, Germantown, on the night of the 20th inst. a bay Horse, seven years old, a defect in his near eye, not marked with any white. He is a full gaited horse, short switch tail.—Whoever will give information at the Mills, or to Caleb Johnson, office first door below Chesnut, in Fifth street, shall be liberally rewarded. July 24—3t

REPEATING WATCHES.

THE subscriber has just received a few more of Jappy's Repeating Watches, which he offers for sale at the same price as the last, although their cases are engine turned. Those who applied while the advertise was without any of the above watches, will find some remuneration for waiting in the additional beauty which the engine turning gives to the cases of these just received.
Watches of all kinds repaired, and almost every kind for sale.
B. F BAKER Watchmaker.
June 24—6t* No. 192 N. Third street, above Vine.

SAMUEL WALLAS,
No. 265 WILLIAM STREET,
(Near Pearl street.)
Cures Stammering and Stoppage of Speech,
FOR HALF WHAT HAS BEEN CHARGED.
New York, June 24, 1826.

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.
No. 72 Market street, a few doors above Second.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.
Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,
On Saturday morning, 15th of July,
About 300 packages, comprising all the varieties of goods manufactured in the vicinity of Philadelphia, with a general assortment of Eastern made goods.
COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

FARE REDUCED TO $3
THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS
To New York,
Via Bordentown and Washington,
TWENTY FOUR MILES LAND CARRIAGE.

The Steam-Boat PENNSYLVANIA,
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,
Will leave the first Wharf above Market street, every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam boat ARTNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.
FARE THROUGH $3.
The Boats have been completely fitted up, and an additional number of superior new Coaches added to the Line. The roads are in fine order, and every attention will be paid to accommodate the public, and merit a share of their patronage. For seats, apply at No 17 Market-street, or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Market street Wharf. All baggage at the risque of the owners. LYON, WARIN & Co.
Philadelphia, July 6, 1826. *Proprietors.*

C. H. SERVOSS,

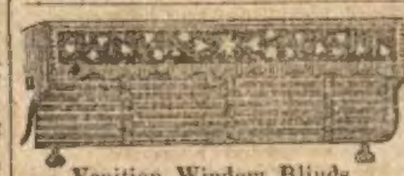
NO. 40 North Second, four doors above Arch street, has on hand, and will sell at uncommon low prices for cash, wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
N. B. Country merchants supplied with Looking Glasses, and packed in the best manner.
☞ Persons commencing business, and others, will find it to their interest to call and examine for themselves.
Looking Glass Plates for sale.
Also, a lot of Trunks, assorted sizes, for sale cheap.
june 24—3t*

SEA BATHING.

TUCKERTON and Philadelphia Mail Stages will commence running through the route in one day, on the 4th of July next, twice a week, viz.
Leave Tuckerton every Tuesday and Saturday about sunrise, and arrive at Camden in time to cross to the city. Returning, leave Browning's Ferry, lower side of Market street, every Monday and Thursday morning and arrive at Tuckerton about sunset. Fare through $3. The usual allowance of baggage. For seats apply at Browning's Ferry.
ISAAC JENKINS,
JOHN MULLINEX.
The subscribers have got a new and convenient carriage, which will add to the comfort of passengers.
july 1—3t

Sea Bathing—Cape May.
HENRY S. STEEL

HAS the pleasure to announce to his friends and the public, that he has taken the large house on Cape Island, known by the name of Hughes's, for the accommodation of Boarders, for the summer season, and pledges himself, that no exertion shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honor him with their company. His Table shall be abundantly supplied from the Philadelphia market, as well as with the rarest and best fish the bay can afford, and his bar stocked with Wines and Liquors, of the most superior quality.
He has also the pleasure to state, that a wharf has recently been erected at which the steam-boats can come to and land their passengers. These arrangements, as well as the safety and excellence of the surf, the pleasant and highly cultivated state of the Island, and the facility of visiting it by steam-boat conveyance, warrant him to hope for a liberal patronage. June 24—3t



Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand five hundred pair of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to
BARTLESON & HARMER,
march 8—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine sts.

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all these deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all secretions of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.
Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 148 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by C. H. B. & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, 52 Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Hotter, and C. & D. & S. Auner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
June 3—tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 125 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Candles, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part. Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.
Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 15—1y

LIST OF AGENTS
OF THE
SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The gentlemen whose names are attached hereto, have kindly volunteered to transact the business of this establishment at the respective places where they reside.—We request that all dues for the paper be paid over to them, and persons wishing to subscribe to it, will find a ready means of conveying their wishes to the publishers, through them.

L. A. Godey, 143 Broadway	New York.
George M. Bourne,	
William T. Vredenburg,	Ithica, N. Y.
Pierson A. Reading,	Rochester, N. Y.
William S. Holcomb,	Utica, N. Y.
Henry Pierson,	Trenton, N. J.
Job Smith,	Mount Holly, N. J.
John West,	Moorestown, N. J.
Jacob Roberts,	Haddonfield, N. J.
John G. Mason,	Salem, N. J.
T. C. Boyd,	Port Elizabeth, N. J.
J. Bennenett, Esq. P. M.	Bristol, Pa.
Job Rulon,	Chester, Pa.
James Pearson, Esq. P. M.	Harrisburg, Pa.
J. B. Myers,	Lancaster, Pa.
R. C. Stockton,	Pittsburg, Pa.
Samuel Bailie, Esq. P. M.	Marcus, Pa.
David Walter, Esq. P. M.	Londongrove, Pa.
Henry Ehler & Co.	Allentown, Pa.
Alexr. Chandler, Esq. P. M.	New Garden, Pa.
E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.	Lancaster, Ohio.
Elias P. Langdon,	Cincinnati, Ohio.
James Holmes,	Murfreesborough, Tenn.
S. H. Bullen,	Louisville, Ky.
Johnson Armstrong,	Maysville, Ky.
Ingram & Reily,	St. Louis, Missouri.
Gresham, Moss & Co.	Natchez, Miss.
Charles Parkerson,	St. Francisville, La.
B. Lundy, Editor Genius of Universal Emancipation,	Baltimore, Md.
P. Grainger,	Centreville, Md.
J. N. Gildersleeve, Esq. P. M.	Canterbury, Del.
Thomas Spackman,	Wilmington, Del.
Samuel Daugherty,	New Castle, Del.
D. C. Lockwood,	Smyrna, Del.
Wm Sam Wilson, Esq.	Lexington, Va.
William G.